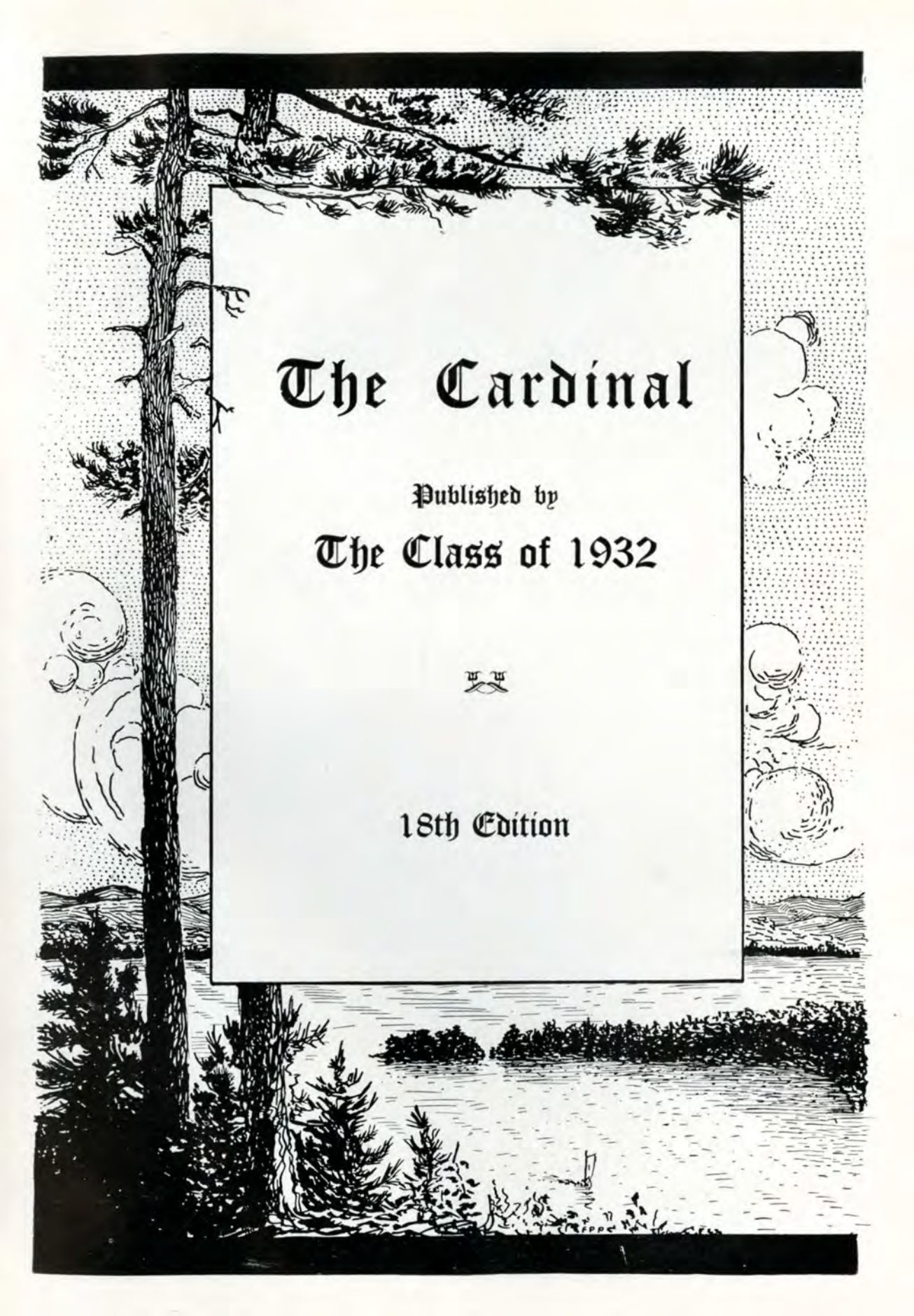




CARDINAL[®] 1932

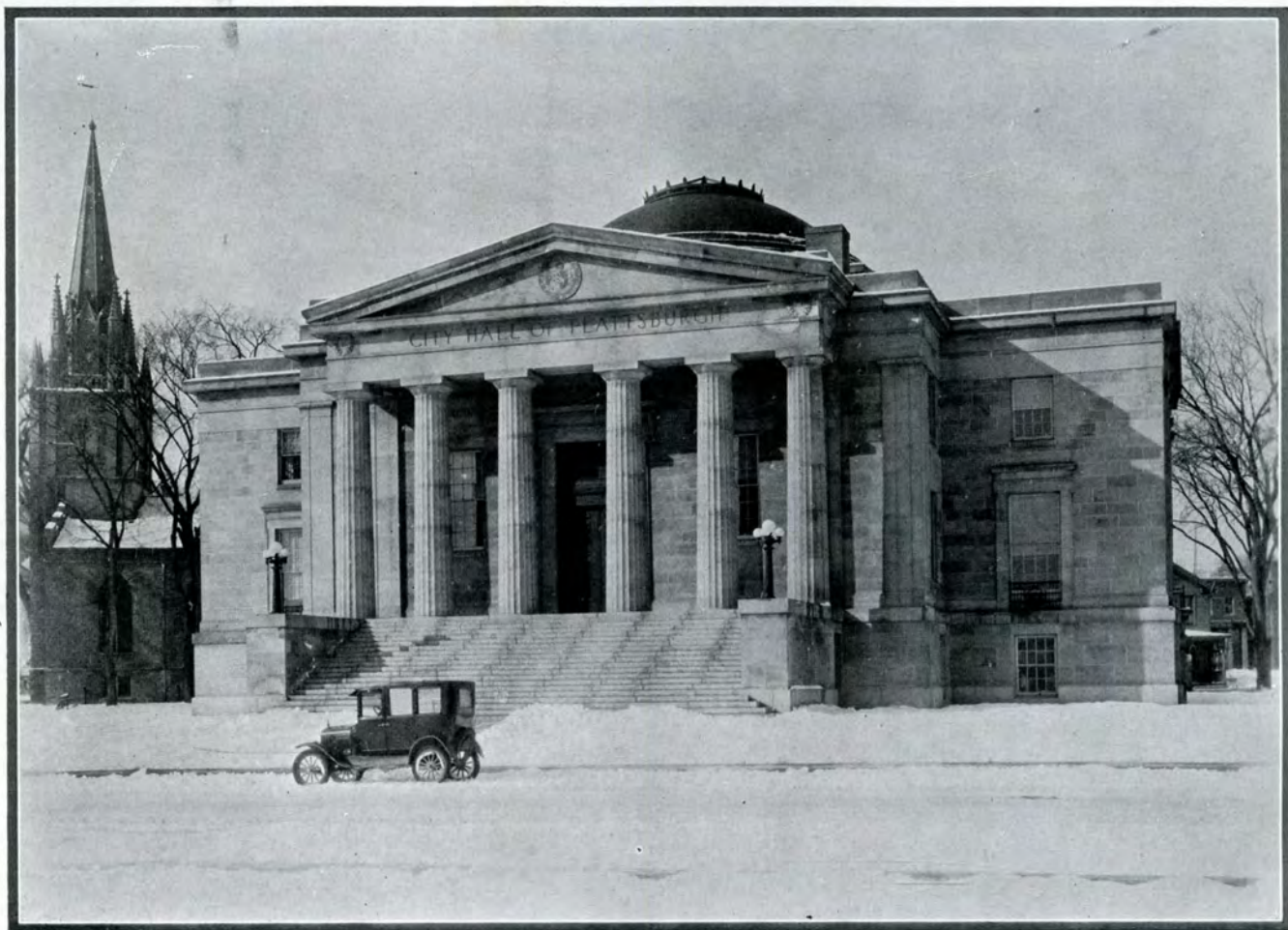


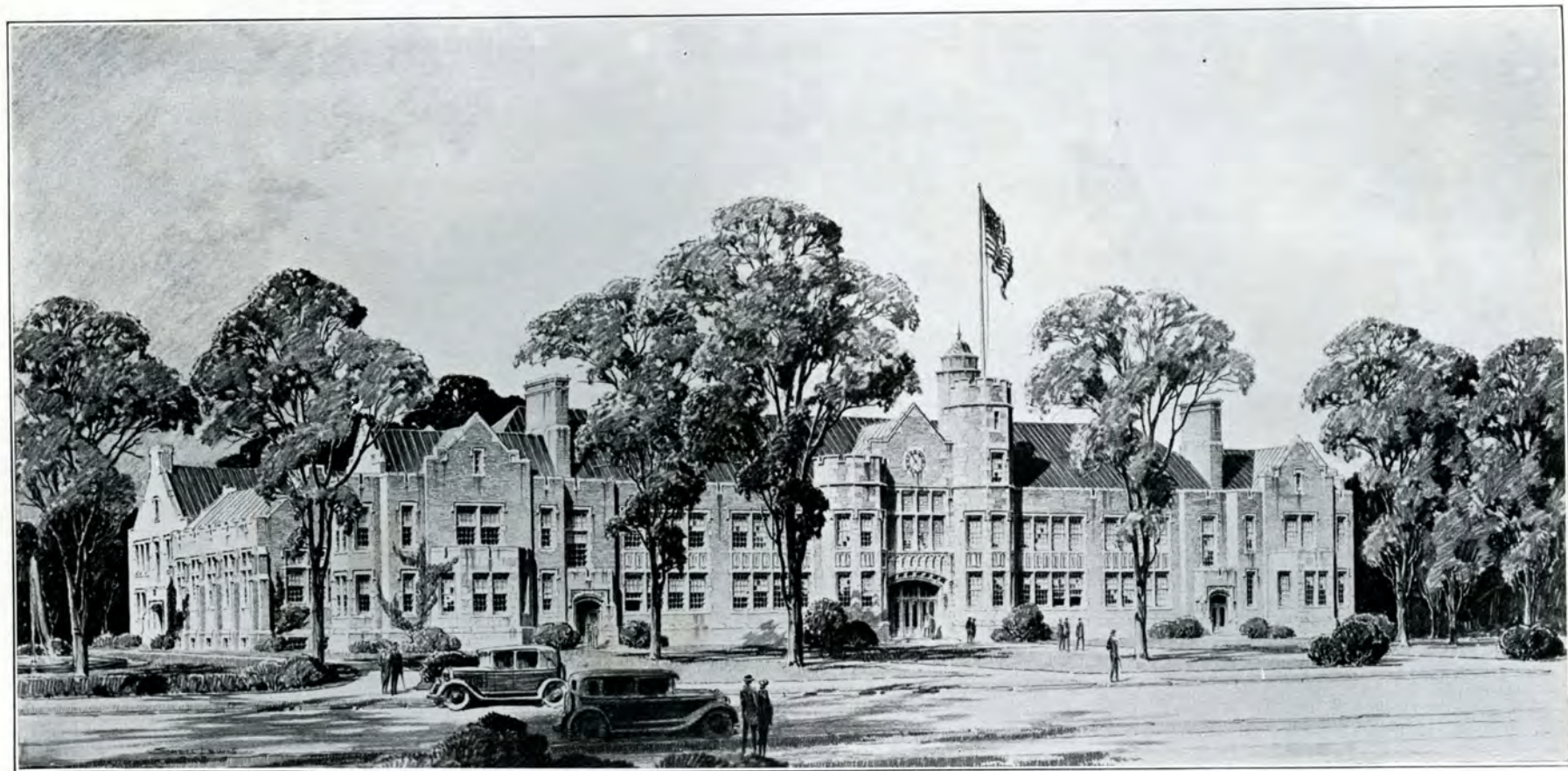
The Cardinal

Published by
The Class of 1932

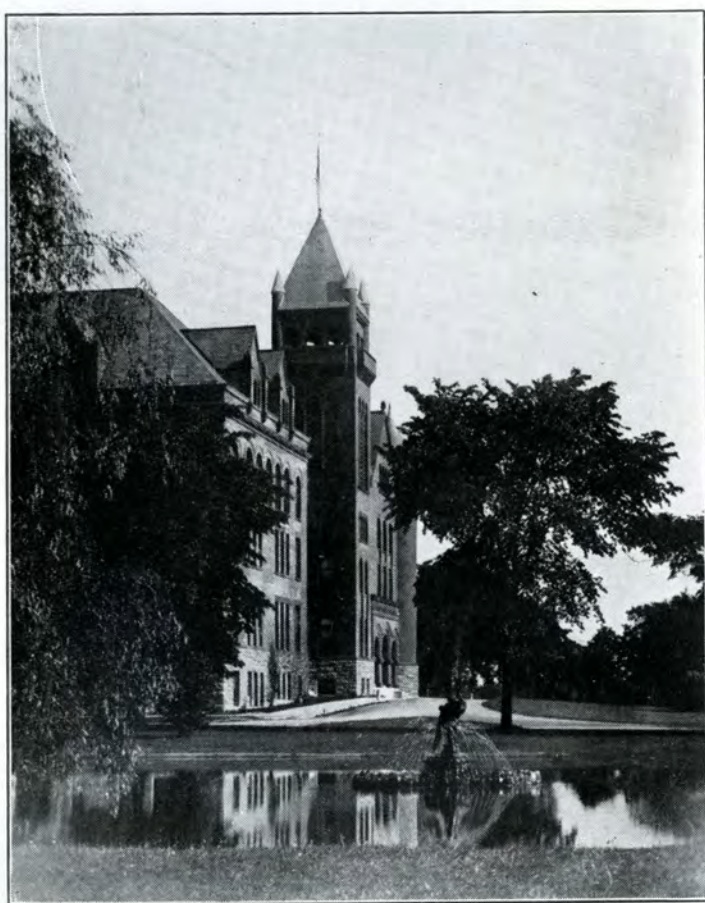


18th Edition





THE CARDINAL





Foreword

WITH some sadness and regret we, the Class of 1932, complete our student days at Plattsburg State Normal School. That the life of the institution, of which we were a part for three years, might be preserved and somewhat accurately recorded for the future, we have devoted the energies of our hearts, minds and hands toward the creation of this traditional memorial, THE CARDINAL. It has been a labor of love. May the pages of this book forge one more link in the golden chain of the life it attempts to reflect.





THE CARDINAL

Dedication

WE, the Class of 1932, in appreciation of his devoted service to us, do hereby dedicate this, the eighteenth volume of THE CARDINAL, to our loyal friend and able adviser,

H. OTIS NOYES



Dedication Biography

Mr. H. Otis Noyes was born in Woodstock, Maine. He attended the public schools of that place until his Junior year in high school when he moved to Portland, Maine, where he completed his high school course in the Deering High School of that city.

In 1917 he entered the University of Maine, graduating from that institution in 1922 with a B.A. degree. During the World War he served with the 212th Engineers.

His first teaching position was in the High School of Danforth, Maine, where he was instructor in Social Sciences and French, and served as Vice-Master. Later he became a member of the Haverhill High School Faculty, Haverhill, Mass., serving as instructor in Social Sciences. This position he resigned sometime later to become Head of Social Sciences in Melrose High School, Melrose, Mass.

In 1927, Mr. Noyes received his M.A. degree from Columbia University. The last part of that same year he became a temporary member of the faculty at Plattsburg State Normal School. In 1928 he was appointed Head of the Department of English and Literature in Plattsburg State Normal School which position he holds at the present time.

The Class of 1932 was very fortunate, indeed, in securing Mr. Noyes as its Faculty Adviser. During the three years we have been in Normal, he has shown himself to be a man of rare abilities, and, in every respect, he has been a most true and helpful friend to all members of the Class.

With genuine pleasure the Class of 1932 extends to Mr. Noyes its best wishes for happiness and success in future years.



Answer to Dedication

To the Members of the Class of 1932:

You are about to enter upon the great adventure. Young, hopeful, virile, you are starting down the road at whose terminal looms the eternal question mark. May this road be filled with zestful sunshine and refreshing shadow and may the journey itself be not too exacting. If the end of the trail does not reveal the wealth of the pot of gold, may it bring you the wealth of well-earned happiness and contentment.

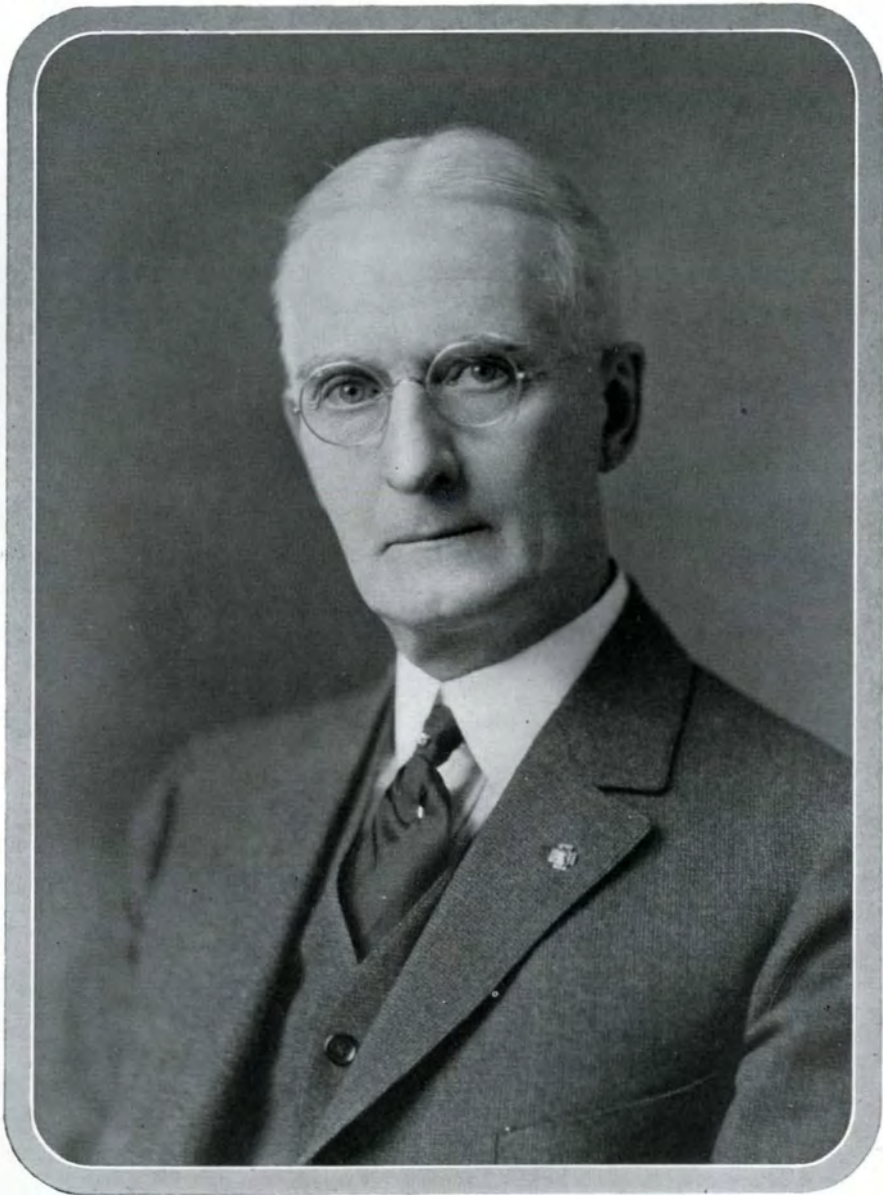
As a class and as individuals, you have shown marked improvement during the past three years. You are going out into a world whose society is undoubtedly more complex than that of any other period of civilization. Adjustments will not always be made easily. However, among the mazes of radical suggestions and conservative admonitions, there are certain fundamentals which always have been fixed in value. There are no substitutes for honesty, tolerance, industry and character. Give these four friends a chance to influence your life and the results will not be disappointing.

I congratulate you upon your graduation. You have made a fine start in your chosen profession. Remember there is no service of greater value than that rendered by the true TEACHER. As you succeed or fail, you will not only bring happiness or sorrow to yourself but you will also bring one or the other to those who are spending their lives that you, and others like you, may be of service to mankind.

My relations with you during the past three years have been pleasant indeed. In one sense I am sorry to have you leave the Normal for you will be missed. However, in another sense I am glad that you have achieved this particular goal. My parting wish is that Life may deal kindly with you and bring to each of you the fullest measure of success and contentment.

N. Otis Hoyer

THE CARDINAL





To the Class of 1932:

You are about to enter a well-organized field of activity. There is no apparent lack of machinery in it and its operatives are plentiful. In this field you are becomingly ambitious to achieve some place of honor and distinction and this ambition is seconded by our sincerest hopes and encouragement. All places to which you may aspire are places of honor if you will make them so and may be developed also into places of distinction through your own efficiency and spirit of concentration.

But well-recognized places of distinction which have been made so by the brain-toil and the heart-toil of those who have preceded you are more difficult to come by. They are the prizes which wait for superior excellence and superior effort and superior courage in a competition as keen and strenuous as that which won the laurel crown in ancient days.

Be assured that our interest will always follow your careers, that our helpfulness will always be at your service and that success commensurate with your deserts will bring to us rejoicing.

Geo. K. Hawkins



THE CARDINAL

A large heart shape composed of numerous small oval portraits of students, arranged in a circular pattern around the central text. The text "P.S." is at the top, "1932" is in the middle, and "N.S." is at the bottom. The portraits are of students of various ages and genders, some wearing glasses, some in formal attire, and some in more casual clothing. The entire heart shape is set against a light gray background within a larger gray border.

P.S.

1932

N.S.



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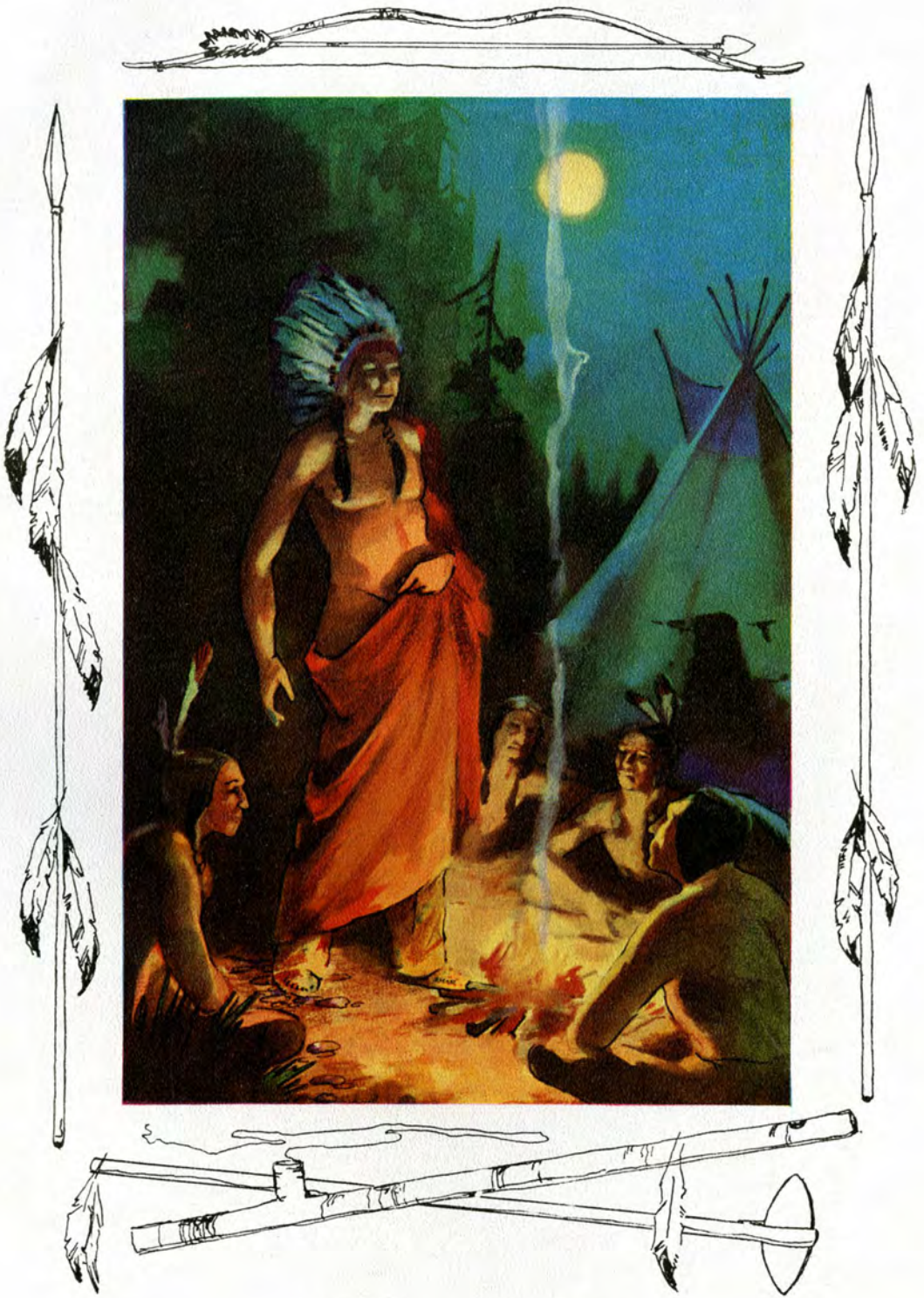
H. OTIS NOYES

CHARLES W. BROWN



Table of Contents

I	<i>Dedication</i>
II	<i>Faculty</i>
III	<i>Classes</i>
IV	<i>Class Day</i>
V	<i>Commencement</i>
VI	<i>Activities</i>
	<i>Literary</i>
	<i>Music</i>
	<i>Social</i>
	<i>Clubs</i>
VII	<i>Fraternities</i>
VIII	<i>Alumni</i>
IX	<i>Humor</i>
X	<i>Advertisements</i>

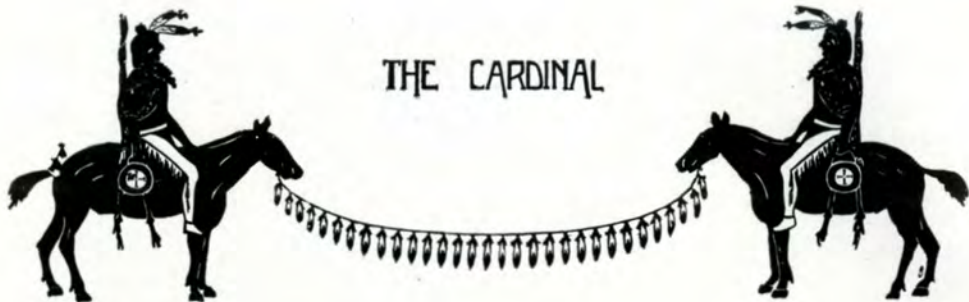


Faculty



"PROMOTE, THEN, AS AN OBJECT OF PRIMARY IMPORTANCE, INSTITUTIONS FOR THE GENERAL DIFFUSION OF KNOWLEDGE.—IN PROPORTION AS THE STRUCTURE OF A GOVERNMENT GIVES FORCE TO PUBLIC OPINION, IT IS ESSENTIAL THAT PUBLIC OPINION SHOULD BE ENLIGHTENED."

—GEORGE WASHINGTON
in his *Farewell Address*.



THE CARDINAL



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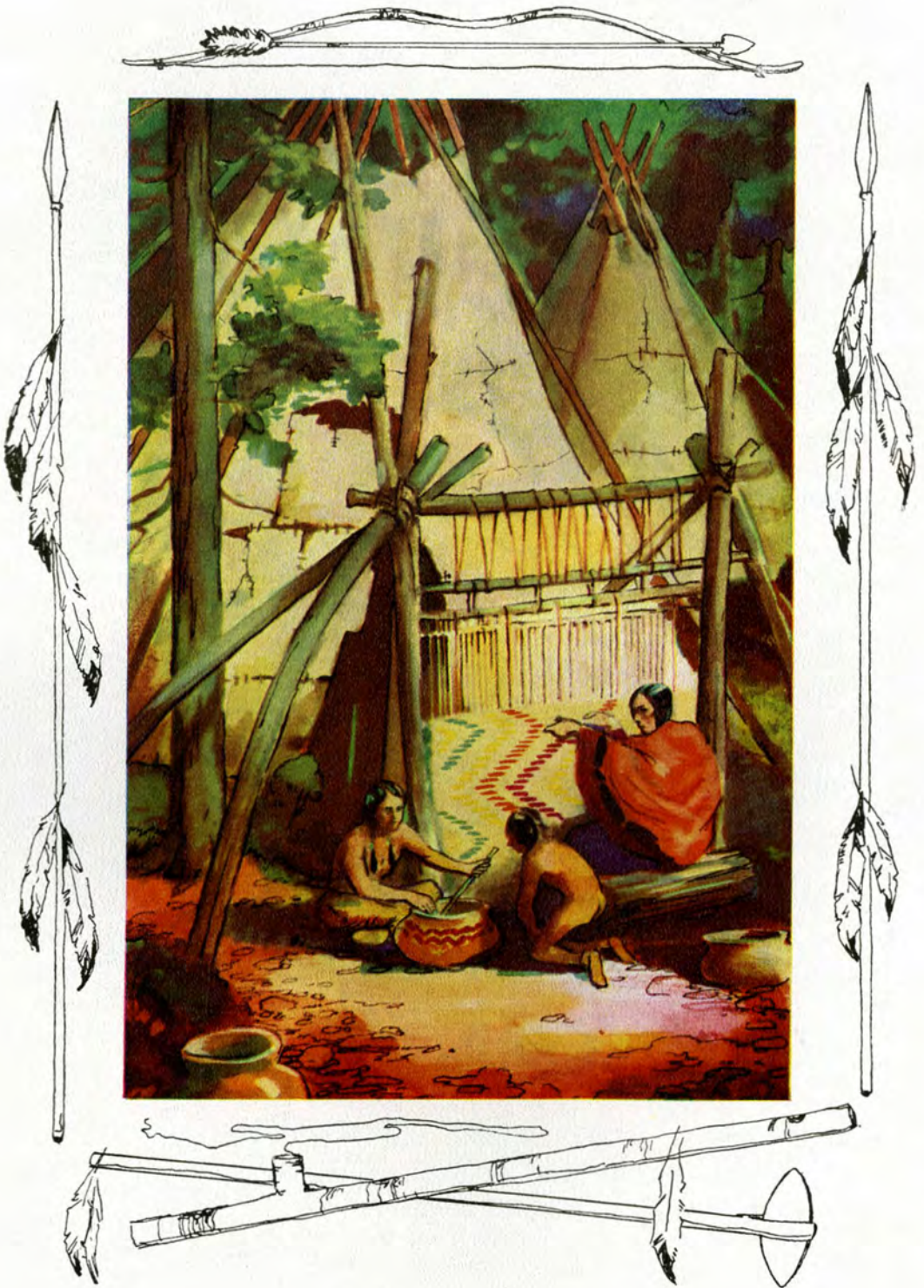




LUCY N. TOMKINS, A.B., M.A.
Critic and Model Teacher, Fourth Grade
Cornell University, A.B.; Columbia University,
M.A.

"If we work upon marble, it will perish; if on brass, time will efface it; if we rear temples, they will crumble into dust; but if we work upon immortal minds, and imbue them with principles, with the just fear of God and love of our fellow-men, we engrave on these tablets something that will brighten to all eternity."

—DANIEL WEBSTER.



Classes

Seniors



Senior Class Officers

<i>President</i>	EDWARD LAVIGNE
<i>Vice-President</i>	DOROTHY TART
<i>Secretary</i>	MARGARET BRENNAN
<i>Treasurer</i>	HAROLD HARTWELL

Class Motto—"Nulla Victoria Sine Laborare"

Class Colors—Black and Silver

Class Flower—Yellow Tea Rose

Class Adviser—H. Otis Noyes



THE CARDINAL

THELMA BAXTER

Ellenburg High School, Ellenburg, N. Y.

Rural Club

Quiet and unassuming, but she's a shark at Math, and maybe some other things—Buicks, for instance. Ask the man who drives one.



"Baxter"

"Gentle of speech, beneficent of manner"



MARGARET BRENNAN

St. John's High School, Plattsburg, N. Y.

Δ Clio

Secretary Senior Class; Vice-President Music Association '30; Treasurer of Glee Club '32; Vice-President of Twin Klef Klub '32; President of Delta Clio '31; Orchestra '30, '31, '32; Best Looking Girl; Class Roll Call.

Peg is beautiful, but far from dumb. You should hear her discourse on the political problems of the day.

"Peg"

"Her very frowns are fairer far,
Than smiles of other maidens are."



THE CARDINAL



"Sybil"

"Hang sorrow; care will kill the cat
And therefore let's be merry."

SYBIL BROWN

Chazy High School, Chazy, N. Y.

Beta Sigma

Girls' Glee Club '30, '32; Twin Klef Klub '32; Class Secretary '30; Music Association '30, '31, '32; Assistant Editor of the CARDINAL; President Beta Sigma '31; Class Artist; Honor Student.

Term papers and avoirdupois are Stub's only worries. She has an unusually sweet nature which allows her to laugh at a joke on herself. Are there any more like you up in Chazy? Send 'em down!

RODERICK BUCKLEY

Keeseville High School, Keeseville, N. Y.

Δ T X

Rural Club

President of the Delta Tau Chi; "Just a Little Mistake"; Orchestra '31, '32; Basketball Team '30, '31, '32; "Oh Kay"; Mid-year Dance Committee '30; Music Association '30, '31, '32; Boys' Glee Club '30, '31; Twin Klef Klub '31, '32; Best Looking Boy; Class Sheik; Business Manager of the CARDINAL.

Red curly hair and a red Ford are two of Rod's assets in keeping the Normal girls from getting bored.



"Rod"

"And when a lady's in the case
You know all other things give place."



MARIAN CALL

Ausable Forks High School, Ausable Forks, N. Y.

A Δ Θ

President of Alpha Delta Sorority; Girls' Glee Club; Mixed Chorus; Music Association; Junior Class Play; Art Editor of the *CARDINAL*; Honor Student.

Five feet of artistic ability and a "cawn't ither" complex. She'll make a grand English teacher!



"Sbrimp"

"Can't I another face commend
And to her worthies be a friend?
But instantly your forehead lowers
As if her merit lessened yours."



RUTH BONVILLE COOK

Plattsburg High School, Plattsburg, N. Y.

Science Club

Honor Student.

She's a wonderful student if she is small, and can even grin about Economics. Too bad we're not all that way—but, then, Mr. Diebolt wouldn't earn his salary.

"Bonnie"

"Whose little body lodged a mighty mind"



THE CARDINAL



MARGARET CURTIS

Plattsburg High School, Plattsburg, N. Y.

Girls' Glee Club '30, '32; Music Association '30, '32; Twin
Klef Klub '32; Junior Representative of the O. N. S.
Newman Club Council.

She has "the courage of her own convictions" and
will argue with the most erudite—just name your
subject.

"Peg"

"Let us then be 'up and doing,
With a heart for any fate."

LENA DELAIRE

Glens Falls High School, Glens Falls, N. Y.

A Δ Θ

Glee Club; Secretary of Glee Club; Vice-President of Alpha
Delta Sorority.

If we all had hair like hers the beauty parlors
would all go out of business. And how about shar-
ing the boy friends?



"Ni"

"So mild, so merciful, so good.
So patient, peaceful, loyal, loving,
pure."



GENEVIEVE DOUGLASS

Ausable Forks High School, Ausable Forks, N. Y.

A K Φ

Beta Sigma, Science Club

President of Alpha Kappa Phi '31; Vice-President of Beta Sigma '31; Glee Club '32; Reply to Mantle Oration; Secretary of Glee Club; Most Popular Girl; Best All Around Girl; Senior Class Prophecy; Honor Student.

A Scotch lass with a Russian complex, and how she does argue with Mr. Diebolt!



"Gen"

"Today what ever may annoy,
The word for me is joy, just simply joy."



"Lyd"

"The thing that goes the farthest,
Toward making life worthwhile,
That costs the least and does the
most
Is just a pleasant smile."

LYDA DROWNE

Ellenburg High School, Ellenburg, N. Y.

A Δ Θ

Glee Club '30; Mixed Chorus '30; Treasurer of Alpha Delta '32; Music Association.

We suggest that a guard be stationed on duty to keep the admirers from cluttering the steps of your schoolhouse.



THE CARDINAL



KATHRYN EVANS

Granville High School, Granville, N. Y.

Α K Φ

Glee Club '31; Mixed Chorus '31.

Three things we know about Kay: her sweet disposition, sense of humor, and ability to tell the twins apart.

"Kay"

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart"

MARY FINNESSEY

Mineville High School, Mineville, N. Y.

Α K Φ

Convocation Delegate '31, '32; Grand President of Alpha Kappa Phi '31, '32; Music Association '30, '31; Joke Editor of the CARDINAL; Best Personality.

With our Mary it's always "Les do this and les do that." Les have some of your taste in what to wear.



"Mary"

"If to her share some female errors fall,
Look on her face and you'll forget them all."



MARGARET GOODSPEED

Ellenburg High School, Ellenburg, N. Y.

A Δ Θ

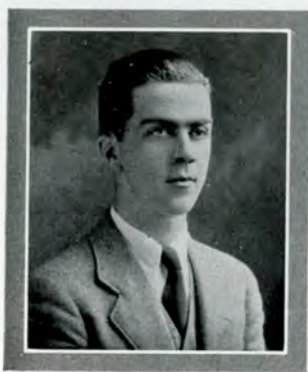
Teller of Alpha Delta Sorority '31.

"Well, girls, I got squelched today." Poor Peanut, if you had stayed much longer you'd have been only a shadow.



"Peanut"

"Kind thoughts and kind deeds."



"Happy"

"Tully was not as eloquent as thou."

HAROLD HARTWELL

Plattsburg High School, Plattsburg, N. Y.

Δ Tri Kappa

Orchestra Three Years; President Twin Klef Klub '32; Class Treasurer '32; Assistant Advertising Manager of the CARDINAL; Cast of "Thirteenth Chair"; Interfraternity Council; Junior Prom Committee; Boys' Glee Club; Most Popular Boy.

It's Crosby, Columbo and Hartwell—and we think it should be just Hartwell. By his laugh you shall know him.



THE CARDINAL



"Pearl"

"Her air, her manner, all who saw
admired"

PEARL HEDDING

Plattsburg High School, Plattsburg, N. Y.

Δ Clio

Rural Club

Mixed Chorus '30; Glee Club '30; Assistant Art Editor of the
CARDINAL; Music Association; Freshman Class Song; Social
Committee of Music Association.

MARY T. HICKEY

Keene, N. Y.

Α Δ Θ

Junior Critic of Alpha Delta; Social Secretary of Alpha Delta.

Cheer up! Even if you don't get a job a merry
heart doesn't sound so bad.



"Da Hickey"

"A day for toil, an hour for sport,
And for a friend life is too short."



THE CARDINAL

ANN E. HUMPHREY

Franklin Academy, Malone, N. Y.

Δ Clio

Class Treasurer '30; Glee Club '30, '32; Twin Klef Klub '32;
Music Association '30, '31, '32.

Brown eyes and dimples! What a combination!
But our little friend attends to her studies and lets
the rest of the world go by—that is, most of the
time.



"Annie"

"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant too, to think on."



FRANCES B. HUNTER

Plattsburg High School, Plattsburg, N. Y.

Δ Clio

Beta Sigma, Rural Club

Freshman CARDINAL Representative '30; Glee Club '30, '32;
President of Rural Club '32; Vice-President of Beta
Sigma '31; Junior Prom Committee; Rural Editor of the
CARDINAL; Class Gift; Honor Student.

She may be small, but if we only had her brains!
One of these people who distorts the normal curve
and makes us wish we had worked harder.

"Fran"

"For she was just the quiet kind
Whose nature never varies."



THE CARDINAL



"Ida"

"Her words are bonds, her oaths
are oracles,
Her love sincere, her thoughts im-
maculate."

IDA L. JACQUES

St. Peter's High School, Plattsburg, N. Y.

Beta Sigma, Rural Club

Glee Club '30, '32; Music Association '30, '32; Vice-President
of Rural Club '32; Most Studious; Honor Student.

Precise and prim. Her name should have been
Prudence. And can she blush!

RUTH E. JENNETT

Mooers High School, Mooers, N. Y.

Beta Sigma

Class Manhater.

We thought you were too good to be true. But
we know you have a weakness for boy friends,
Ruth. How could you!



"Ruth"

"In virtues nothing earthly could
surpass her."



THE CARDINAL

FRANCES JERSEY

Morrisonville High School, Morrisonville, N. Y.

A K Φ

Science Club

Vice-President of Science Club '32; Mid-year Dance Committee; President of Alpha Kappa Phi '32.

If you had a theme song we know it would be "Charlie Is My Darling." Anyway, Charlie has good taste. Who said gentlemen prefer blondes?



"Babe"

"Good things come in small packages"



PATRICIA KELLY

Mineville High School, Mineville, N. Y.

A K Φ

Music Association '30; Vice-President of Junior Class '31; Junior Prom Committee '31; President of Alpha Kappa Phi '32; Best Dancer.

If her name wasn't Pat Kelly, you'd know she was Irish by her wit and her temper. And, boys, she wants her men to be expert dancers, so no amateurs need apply.

"Pat"

"Friends soon of every age she she gained"



THE CARDINAL



DORIS E. KING

Plattsburg High School, Plattsburg, N. Y.

Rural Club

Class Vice-President '30; Girls' Glee Club '30, '31; Music Association '30, '31, '32; Mixed Chorus '30, '31; Orchestra '30, '31, '32; Junior CARDINAL Representative; Editor-in-Chief of the CARDINAL; Best Natured; Mantle Orator; Honor Student.

What would we do without Doris to help us get things done? She's an excellent manager, a grand pal, and she gets A's in practice teaching!

"Daw"

"In youth and beauty wisdom is but rare"

EDWARD LAVIGNE

Mount Assumption, Plattsburg, N. Y.

Δ T X

Science Club, Rural Club

Class President '30, '31, '32; President of Delta Tau Chi '32; Delta Tau Chi Debating Team; President of Science Club; Assistant Business Manager of the CARDINAL; Secretary of the Rural Club; Interfraternity Council '31, '32; "Thirteenth Chair"; Music Association; Best Dressed Boy; Best All Around Boy.

Ambitious! Thrice crowned king of our group, and the master of Grace's fate.



"Ed"

"Let us have wine, women, mirth and laughter.
"Sermons and soda-water the day after."



MILDRED LEAZOTT

Plattsburg High School, Plattsburg, N. Y.

A Δ Θ

Science Club

Girls' Glee Club '30, '31, '32; Music Association; Mixed Chorus '30, '31; Treasurer of Junior Class '31; Vice-President of Alpha Delta Sorority; Assistant Literary Editor of the *CARDINAL*; "Just a Little Mistake."

Milly has a grand sense of humor, but she can work on our risibilities, and keep her own face straight. It isn't fair, but her companionship is certainly worth the trouble we may get into.



"Milly"

"From the top of her head to the soles of her feet she was all mirth."



"Mae"

"The world's full of worry,
Let's forget it for awhile."

MAEFRED LOOPE

Knox Memorial High School, Russell, N. Y.

A K Φ

Music Association; Alpha Delta Guard '31; Honor Student.

Mae is famous for her jolly grin, unlimited pep and good scholarship withal. No wonder everyone likes her!



THE CARDINAL



HELENE McGRATH

Granville High School, Granville, N. Y.

A K Φ

Glee Club '31; Mixed Chorus '31.

Here's one of our colleens from the Emerald Isle. Maybe she should have been named Kate (see Dupli-Kate below).

"Mac"

"Yes, it's Helene, an Irish lass
Sparkling with laughter and cheer."

IRENE McGRATH

Granville High School, Granville, N. Y.

A K Φ

Glee Club '31; Mixed Chorus '31.

Now here's the other. Sometime before graduation we may find out Frank's method of telling who is who.



"Twin"

"And here's Irene.
At last we can tell them apart.
She too has sored her wit
And cha'm throughout the class."



THE CARDINAL

KATHLEEN McALOON

Keeseville High School, Keeseville, N. Y.

A Δ Θ

Interfraternity Council; Delegate to Convocation '30, '31;
Grand President Alpha Delta Grand Chapter; Mid-year
Dance Committee; Orchestra '30, '31, '32; Girls' Glee
Club '30, '31, '32; Music Association '30, '31, '32; Twin
Klef Klub '30, '31, '32; Accompanist Boys' Glee Club
'30, '31; Mixed Chorus '30, '31.

Kay is an accomplished pianist, but that isn't all.
She's a social success, and has the cutest lisp!



"Kay"

"Enthusiasm is the genius of sincerity, and truth accomplishes no victories without it."



KATHERINE McKINNEY

Glens Falls High School, Glens Falls, N. Y.

A Δ Θ

She's almost a platinum blonde and gentlemen
prefer 'em, so you won't have to teach school.

"Kay"

"Courteous, though coy, and gentle
tho' retired"



THE CARDINAL



CLARENCE NYE

Δ T X

Rural Club

President of Rural Club; Chairman of Boys' Chorus; President of the Music Association; Treasurer of Twin Klef Klub; Chairman of Cap and Gown Committee; Class Oration.

Such eloquence and so many brains! And yet he's everybody's best friend, and we consider it our good fortune that he chose to come to Normal this year.

"Clarence"

"He adorned whatever subject he either wrote or spoke upon by the most splendid eloquence."

ALICE PARDY

St. John's High School, Plattsburg, N. Y.

A Δ Θ

Property Keeper of Alpha Delta Sorority '31; Music Association; Class Bluff.

With the squeaks in her car for accompaniment, let's all join in the chorus and sing, "For She's a Jolly Good Fellow." But isn't it a shame Miss Ketchum can't consider that in giving penmanship grades?



"Aloysius"

"Never do today what you can put off until tomorrow"



ROSE PATNODE

Saranac Lake High School, Saranac Lake, N. Y.

A Δ Θ

Twin Klef Klub '32; Glee Club '30, '31, '32; Recording and Corresponding Secretary of Alpha Delta Sorority.

Rosie is another of those little people who keep the male population of Plattsburg interested in life. And in addition she gets her work done.



"Rosie"

"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others"



"Lib"

"Few things are impossible to intelligence and skill"

ELIZABETH PHELPS

Burlington High School, Burlington, Vt.

Δ Clio

Beta Sigma, Rural Club

Advertising Manager of the CARDINAL; President of Clio; Convocation Delegate of Clio; Mid-year Ball Committee; Junior Prom Committee; Interfraternity Council; Music Association; CARDINAL Play Committee; Senior Invitation Committee; Class Historian.

Three years of P. S. N. S. haven't chased away the "Ve-Mawnt" talk, but we do love the fine spirit of cooperation and the executive ability.



"Francis"

"Of all the arts, great music is the art to raise the soul above all earthly storms."

FRANCIS PIERCE

Westport High School, Westport, N. Y.

Δ T X

President of Delta Tau Chi '32; Member of Delta Tau Chi Debating Team; Orchestra '30, '31, '32; Twin Klef Klub; Men's Glee Club; Music Association; Mixed Chorus; Music Editor of the *CARDINAL*; Junior and Senior Class Song; Most Musical; Honor Student.

Poor boy! You with your blond curls and blue eyes are the envy of every girl. Francis is a great musician, too.

CECELIA PLUMLEY

Bloomington High School, Bloomington, N. Y.

Science Club, Rural Club

Glee Club.

That smile of hers can get a response even on the day report cards come out, and that's an accomplishment.



"Sparky"

"O blest with a temper whose unclouded ray
Can make tomorrow cheerful as to-day."



ELEANOR PYLE

Fisher's Island High School, Fisher's Island, L. I., N. Y.

A Δ Θ

President of Alpha Delta Sorority; Vice-President of Interfraternity Council; Best Dressed Girl.

Topsy is the lovely lady who has a boy friend at every corner drug store—and a personality that keeps even Jim on the doorstep.



"Topsy"

"A lady richly clad is she
Beautiful exceedingly."



MARGARET QUINN

Keeseville High School, Keeseville, N. Y.

A K Φ

Music Association '30, '31; Vice-President of Alpha Kappa Phi; Glee Club '32; Junior Class Assembly Program; Alumni Editor of the CARDINAL.

Love 'em and leave 'em is Peg's policy. She certainly has "It" or what have you, so perhaps she has to be heartless.

"Peg"

"Here's our Peg
A dear young girl,
Who keeps many hearts
In a constant whirl."



THE CARDINAL



MARGARET RACETTE

Sallaz Academy, Redford, N. Y.

Beta Sigma, Science Club, Rural Club

Music Association; Secretary and Treasurer of Beta Sigma;
Senior Play Ticket Committee; Teacher's Favorite; Salu-
tatorian.

One who possesses that rare gift of "stick-to-
itiveness" and a girl to whom anyone can say, "My
Pal."

"Peg"

"Industry and perservance bring a
sure reward"

MARGARET RYAN

Ausable Forks High School, Ausable Forks, N. Y.

A K Φ

Beta Sigma

President of Alpha Kappa Phi '31; President of Interfraternity
Council '31; Mixed Chorus '30; Music Association '30;
Glee Club '30; Mid-year Dance Committee; Junior Class
Assembly Program.

Practical rather, though romantic, we'd say.
And what's this about making one kind of good
cake? Irish, plump, dimpled, spirited—all in one
little "Peg."



"Peg"

"Sentimentally I'm disposed to har-
mony, but organically I'm in-
capable of a tune."



THE CARDINAL

PATRICIA SHIPMAN

Bloomsburg High School, Bloomsburg, Pa.

A K Φ

Beta Sigma

Girls' Glee Club '31, '32; Twin Klef Klub '31, '32; Vice-President of Girls' Glee Club '31; President of Girls' Glee Club '32; Vice-President of Music Association '31; Recording Secretary of Alpha Kappa Phi; President of Beta Sigma '31, '32; Class Will; Valedictorian.

Scholarship? Musical talent? Literary ability? Originality? We have them all in this small person of Patty. She can do anything and do it well.



"Patty"

"A man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treason, stratagems, and spoils."



LENA SMITH

North Bennington High School, North Bennington, Vt.

Glee Club.

She'll believe it when you tell her why or prove it to her satisfaction—and not before. Not even professors daunt her. Well, that's the scientific attitude, Lena.

"Lena"

"Good sense, which only is a gift
of heaven
And through no science, fairly-
worth the seven."



THE CARDINAL



"Peg"

"Oh, she is as good as she is fair
None, none on earth above her!
So pure in thought as angels are,
To know her is to love her."

GLADYS STICKNEY

Ogdensburg Free Academy, Ogdensburg, N. Y.

A Δ Θ

President of Alpha Delta Sorority '32; Music Associations;
Honor Student.

She has a temper—believe it or not—but she has also a sense of humor. If we could only be as industrious as she and always have things done ahead of time, life would be a "Bowl of cherries."

ELSIE STONE

Churubusco, N. Y.

We haven't seen Elsie for a long time, but we trust that wherever she is the people appreciate that jolly grin and happy temperament.



"Elsie"

"A gay serene spirit is the source
of all that is noble and good."



THE CARDINAL



DOROTHY TART

Chazy High School, Chazy, N. Y.

A Δ Θ

Girls' Glee Club '30, '31, '32; Twin Klef Klub '31, '32; Chairman Junior Prom Committee '31; Music Association; Vice-President of Class '32; Senior Play; Literary Editor of *CARDINAL*; Best Speaker; Charge to Juniors.

It's Dot and Patrick Henry as far as oratorical ability is concerned. We don't know how Normal is going to get along without her. And she does resent being blamed for the things her double doesn't do.



"Dot"

"A taste for books is the pleasure and glory of my life. I would not exchange it for the riches of India."



BELVA THRALL

Elizabethtown High School, Elizabethtown, N. Y.

Δ Clio

Science Club

Glee Club; Recording Secretary of Clio '32.

Oh for a sense of humor like hers! No matter where, when, or what, Belva always sees the joke.

"Betty"

"The pleasantest things in life are pleasant thoughts. And the great art in life is to have as many of them as possible."



THE CARDINAL



"Lillis"

"Beauty is its own excuse for being"

LILLIS VAUGHAN

Morrisonville High School, Morrisonville, N. Y.

Α Δ Θ

Glee Club '30.

A fair lass—and one in love with—what is he?
A Czechoslovakian?

LOUISE WASHBURN

Ausable Forks High School, Ausable Forks, N. Y.

Δ Clio

Interfraternity Council; Secretary of Class '31; Glee Club '30; Mixed Chorus '31; Music Association '30, '31; President of Clio '32; Wittiest; Best Joker.

A drawling voice says plaintively, "May we have the window opened? The air is terrible in here." Three guesses—Right! It's Liz! And if a gang is gathered there, and a sudden howl rends the air, right again! Liz and her stories are going around.



"Liz"

"Winsome, humorous, with a smile for everyone"



ANITA WOLCOTT

St. Peter's High School, Plattsburg, N. Y.

A K Φ

Librarian of Glee Club '30; Recording Secretary of Alpha Kappa Phi '30; Music Association '30; Assistant Joke Editor of the CARDINAL; Class Flirt.

Nita is a petite, vivacious little person with a weakness for boy friends, and an ever-pleasant giggle.



"Nita"

"With a song and a jest and a story
'Nita will an hour beguile.
She does her best to please you
And you'll see her smile, smile,
smile."



EDNA WRIGHT

Bloomington High School, Bloomington, N. Y.

Rural Club

Music Association '30, '31.

Edna is one of those quiet girls who always does her work and never seems to have a care in the world. Give us the formula.

"Edna"

"Tranquillity, thou better name
Than all the family of fame."



MRS. FRANCES BOAS

Mooers, N. Y.

Science Club

"True to her work, her word and
her friends"

IRENE LUNDBERG

Schaghticoke, N. Y.

"Steady and industrious"

MARTHA PATNODE

Ellenburg Center, N. Y.

Honor Student.

"Always happy, never glum.
"Just a bright and cheerful chum."

MRS. BLANCHE PUTNEY RICE

Bloomington, N. Y.

"As true a friend as one could find."

VERA WELLOTT

Red Creek, N. Y.

"Quiet, modest, and useful"

Juniors



THE CARDINAL

Junior Class Song

Tune: "Maryland My Maryland"

As through these halls you Seniors passed
It was plain you wouldn't last,
Although you tried for great success,
One wins it not by rest.
Your muscles sigh, your best you try,
But as for us it's *Ad Altae*,
But honestly we know you'll rise,
And raise your colors to the skies.

And now let's hear the Freshmen cry,
They're not meek, not even shy,
They think they are the best there is,
We know their ignorance is bliss.
But they will learn, we're sure they will
For they're quite bold, but Freshmen still;
And so to you, Oh Freshmen rash!
Our words "Take care—avoid a crash!"

And now we've saved the best for last,
It's the good old Junior class;
Our virtues we need not relate,
We can't help it; it's our fate.
We always rise; we can't fall down;
The helping hand is known as Brown,
And this we've spoken all in glee
P. S. N. S. THIRTY-THREE.

LAURA TAYLOR, '33.



Junior Class Officers

<i>President</i>	LOUISE LENAGHEN
<i>Vice-President</i>	CHARLES KEEDLE
<i>Secretary</i>	FRANCES HOLLAND
<i>Treasurer</i>	RUTH GONYEA

Class Motto—"Ad Alta" (To the Heights)

Class Colors—Brown and Orange

Class Flower—Yellow Chrysanthemum

Class Adviser—Charles W. Brown



Junior Class History

If it was a giggle, an irrelevant whisper in the midst of a serious lecture, a pen scratching out a suggestion of a soda at Jaques after class, or an exasperating "But why—" it was surely during a class period of those '33 Freshmen. Teachers marveled, they threatened, they scolded, they praised, and they grew gray. Results—a surprisingly good paper, a surprisingly bad paper, a genuine interest, a lack of interest, "off days," "on days," in fact, "about what you would expect from a Freshman Class."

The class went on, unmindful, with Mr. Brown etching lines of age on his hither-to untroubled brow in the honest effort to keep the class on the straight, narrow, and less appealing path. It was a stroke of genius that prompted them to elect as president, Ruth Gonyea, unexcelled in ability and optimism; as vice-president, Margaret Coopy; as secretary, Bertha Jaques; as treasurer, Bernice King; and as CARDINAL representative, Mildred Carter. Still there is a rumor that Mr. Brown drew his inspiration in designing "the best looking class banner since '90" from that same Freshman Class.

Any member of the Class of '33 will promptly admit that the Mid-Year Ball, which they sponsored, was a howling success. Wasn't it the only dance recorded in the history of the school at which there was enough punch to satisfy every thirsty dancer? The upperclassmen had no sooner recovered from this unheard of feat when the Class again astounded the Normal in giving proof of the fact that "black face" may be becoming as well as amusing. And so 'til the end of a successful Freshman year.

Enter into the Junior year of the Class of '33. Forward march! Heads erect, chests up, abdomens in, weight forward—

In the lead are Louise Lenaghen, president, Charles Keedle, vice-president, Frances Holland, secretary, Ruth Gonyea, treasurer, and Mildred Carter, CARDINAL representative. The Class has lost a few old members, and has gained a few new ones. The Class of '33 mourns a real comrade and student, Miss Frances Bissonnette.

During the past year a new seriousness and strength has come to the members of the Class. Some of them have had their first taste of actual teaching, and it "tastes like more."

A demonstration of the new dignity of the Class was given in an assembly program showing what the well directed gym class would do in thirty minutes. Further demonstrations will be given in the activities to come. The Class already plans a little more musically inclined orchestra, a little more artistic decorations, a little better punch, in fact, a little more successful Prom than has ever before been given.

MILDRED CARTER.





Junior Class Register

Ruth Alpert.....	Dannemora, N. Y.	Frances Holland.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Raymah Arnold.....	Ellenburg Center, N. Y.	Bertha K. Jaques.....	Ausable Forks, N. Y.
Jeanette Bailey.....	Standish, N. Y.	Grace Johnston.....	Heuvelton, N. Y.
Jeanette Ballard.....	Bloomingtondale, N. Y.	Charles H. Keedle.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Bernice Beardsley.....	Essex, N. Y.	Bernice King.....	Champlain, N. Y.
Evelyn Bennett.....	Mineville, N. Y.	Veronica LaBombard.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Mila Bola.....	Ausable Forks, N. Y.	Geraldine Layman.....	Dannemora, N. Y.
Margaret Bourey.....	Standish, N. Y.	Louise Lenaghan.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Eveline Brothers.....	West Chazy, N. Y.	Marie McCormick.....	Fort Edward, N. Y.
Mrs. Ida Capen.....	Bakers Mills, N. Y.	Elizabeth McDonough.....	Granville, N. Y.
Helen Carpenter.....	Ellenburg Center, N. Y.	Frances McNally.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Mildred Carter.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Grace Martin.....	Morrisonville, N. Y.
Elizabeth Clifton.....	Hague, N. Y.	Emogene L. Miller.....	Willsboro, N. Y.
Marjorie Columbe.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Eleanor Morrison.....	Ausable Forks, N. Y.
Margaret M. Coopy.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Madeline Nichols.....	Churubusco, N. Y.
Eleanor I. Cutting.....	Elizabethtown, N. Y.	Christina Reed.....	Keene, N. Y.
Margaret Drown.....	Ellenburg Depot, N. Y.	Edna Rivers.....	Peru, N. Y.
Muriel Ducharme.....	West Chazy, N. Y.	Rowena Roblee.....	Raquette Lake, N. Y.
Jane Duffy.....	Chateaugay, N. Y.	Ruth Sargeant.....	Ellenburg, N. Y.
Frances Fayette.....	Dannemora, N. Y.	Janet Sprague.....	Bloomingtondale, N. Y.
Agnes Finnegan.....	Bloomingtondale, N. Y.	Reginald Stark.....	Altona, N. Y.
Anna Fogg.....	Comstock, N. Y.	Marjorie Stickney.....	Keeseville, N. Y.
Louise Freebern.....	North Creek, N. Y.	Laura Taylor.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Mrs. Katherine Glaude.....	Champlain, N. Y.	Mrs. Vera Weightman.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Ruth Gonyea.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Mrs. Henrietta Whitney.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Eleanor Grogan.....	Mineville, N. Y.	Mildred Wilbur.....	Bloomingtondale, N. Y.
Frances M. Hanlon.....	Dannemora, N. Y.		
Rowena Harwood.....	North Bangor, N. Y.		

Freshmen



Freshman Class Song

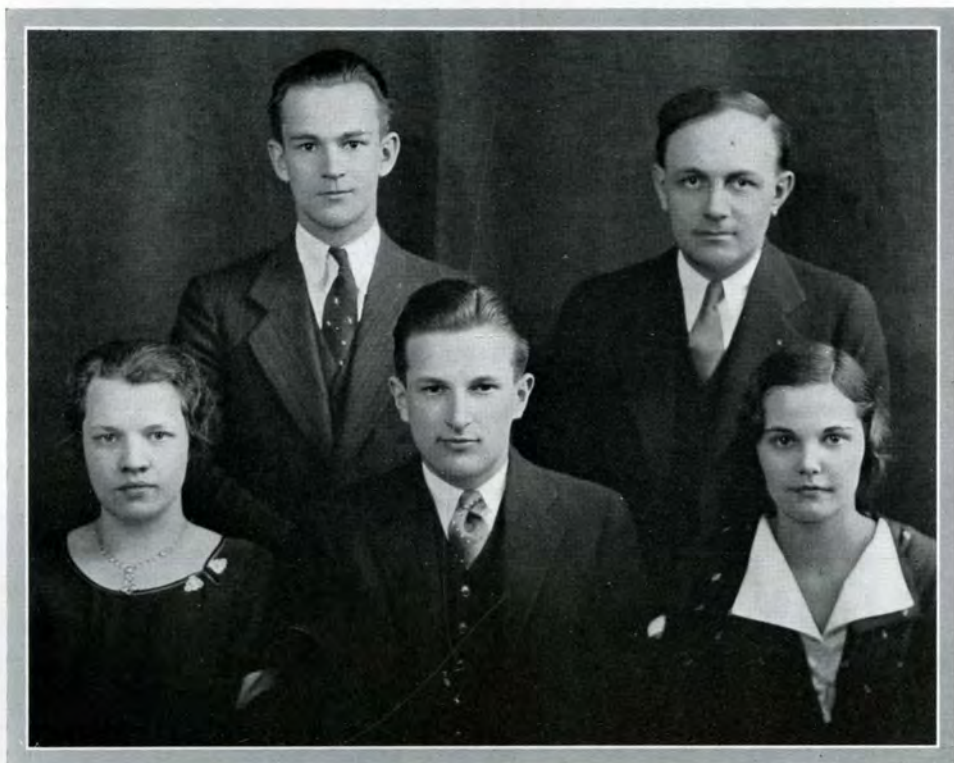
Tune: "I'm Still Caring"

We've tried to do whatever we could,
The more we try, the more we want to do
By always working as we should
For as Freshmen, we're ever loyal and true.

CHORUS

We're still caring, we're still sharing
The happy school fun that we always knew;
We're still caring, we're still daring,
That all the other classes share it too,
The tasks never bore us, we make them right,
Each one to us is merely delight:
We're still caring, we're still wearing
The Freshman colors bright.

MARJORIE ROCK, '34.



Freshman Class Officers

<i>President</i>	EDWIN R. FUNNELL
<i>Vice-President</i>	ALICE L. BOLLES
<i>Secretary</i>	CONSTANCE M. KEARNEY
<i>Treasurer</i>	EDMUND W. MERRIHEW
<i>CARDINAL Representative</i>	MARJORIE A. ROCK

Class Motto—"Sincerity; Simplicity; Service"

Class Colors—Green and Gold

Class Flower—Yellow Rose

Class Adviser—Paul H. Hartman



Freshman Class History

"History repeats itself." So goes the well-known and oft-repeated saying, so do not be at all surprised if the history of "1934" runs very much in the same path as have those of many other Freshman classes you have seen or heard about. There is, however, this one distinguishing trait. We admit the similarity!

Early in September, 1931, we organized as a class with the selection of class officers as our first notable act. The election proved the ability of the class to choose for real worth. Edwin R. Funnell, president, Alice L. Bolles, vice-president, Edmund W. Merrihew, treasurer, Constance M. Kearney, secretary, and Marjorie A. Rock, CARDINAL representative, have proven themselves to be an excellent staff of leaders. With the selection of Green and Gold as our class colors, the Yellow Rose as our flower, "Sincerity; Simplicity; Service" as our guiding motto, and Mr. Paul H. Hartman of the faculty as our Class Adviser, we were all "set" to take our place in the life of P. S. N. S. That our final step in organization was wise has been amply demonstrated since, for we have been saved many mistakes and generously aided toward our several successes by Mr. Hartman.

Early in the year we were given an opportunity to show the artistic talents within our ranks when several Freshmen were selected for rôles in the annual CARDINAL play, usually acted by upperclassmen only. That they all acquitted themselves well was the verdict of both press and public.

On November 19 we presented our first social affair, a return dance to the Seniors and Juniors. Those who attended were loud in their congratulations and appreciation of the finished and altogether pleasant party the Freshmen had planned and carried through. Eighteen faculty members were present, and that's a record, so we have been informed, for informal parties of recent years.

Immediately after the mid-year exams, in which we were quite successful, capable chairmen formed committees for our formal "Mid-Year Hop," which we presented February 5, 1932, in the ball-room of the Masonic Temple. We were very fortunate in obtaining an excellent orchestra, the Clarkson Melody Boys, from Clarkson College. We have been so highly congratulated on this, our first attempt in sponsoring a formal dance, that we can state, with confidence, that it was a huge success.

From February to June, with the exception of our assembly program March 17, a St. Patrick's Frolic, which, if seen, needs no words of praise, we have conducted ourselves as humble freshmen should, and allowed our upperclassmen to bask in the spotlight.

Of course we shall be glad to take up our duties next year in our magnificent new building, but we shall always remember, with a glow of pride and pleasure, our Freshman year in the City Hall, with some work, some play, and all kinds of bright hopes for the future.

MARJORIE ROCK.



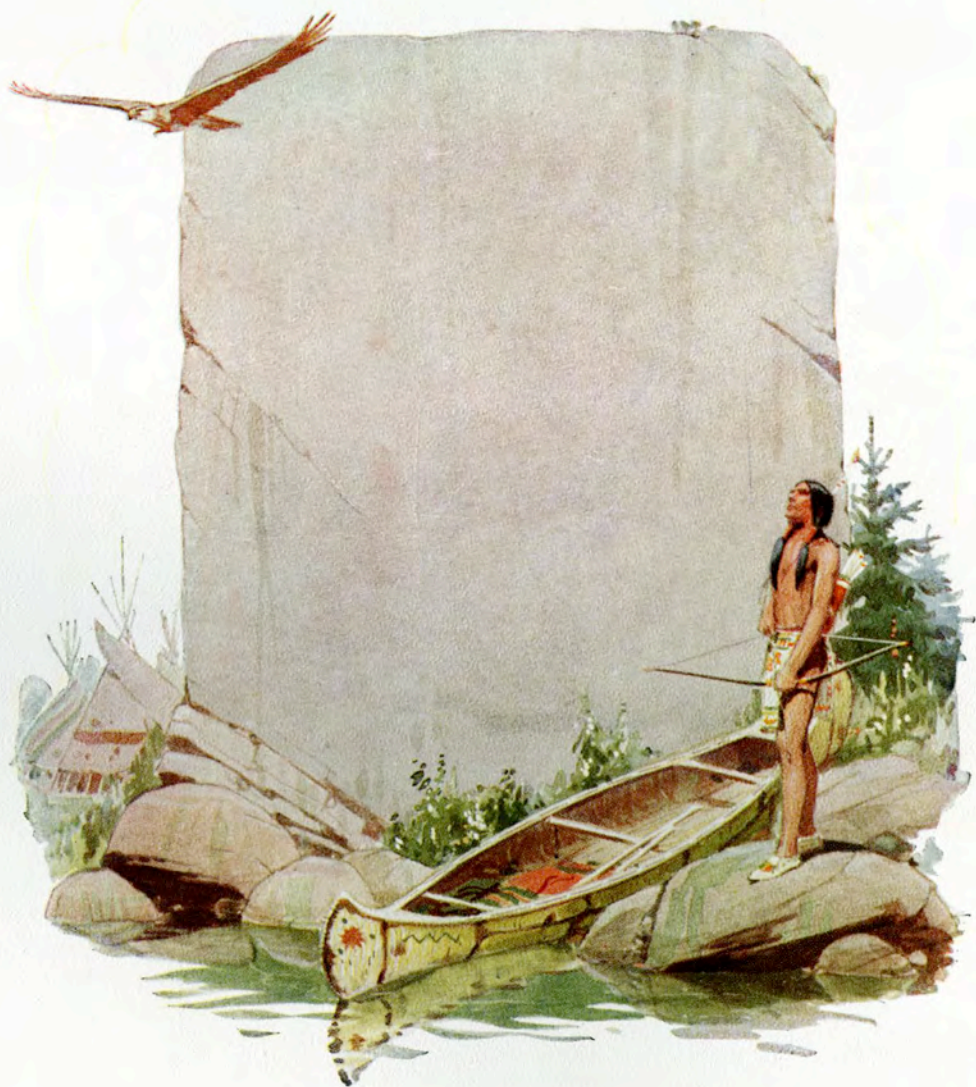


THE CARDINAL

Freshman Class Register

Delia A. Alden.....	Wadhams, N. Y.	Gertrude C. LaFountain	
Kenneth C. Backus.....	Antwerp, N. Y.		Clayburgh, N. Y.
Rita E. Blain.....	Champlain, N. Y.	Lloyd V. LaPorte.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Rita E. Boire.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Frances E. Leonard.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Alice L. Bolles.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Irene M. Lewis.....	Fort Edward, N. Y.
Thelma G. Bouyea.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Helen E. Lombard.....	Chazy, N. Y.
Pearl L. Brown.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Edmund W. Merrihew.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.
M. Loretta Bull.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Margaret A. Nephew.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Mary E. Carson.....	Mineville, N. Y.	Charles F. Niles.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Irene E. Cook.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Ralph F. Norcross.....	Cadyville, N. Y.
Bernice Cooper.....	Wilmington, N. Y.	Myra A. Palmer.....	Dannemora, N. Y.
Claudia M. Craig.....	Beekmantown, N. Y.	Charlotte R. Priest.....	Salem, N. Y.
Irene M. Daniels.....	Lyon Mountain, N. Y.	Helen F. Rabinowitz.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Vivian A. Davies.....	Dannemora, N. Y.	Serafina Riani.....	Keeseville, N. Y.
Dorothy M. Davis.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Ursula Riley.....	North Bangor, N. Y.
Linda C. Del Bel.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Marjorie A. Rock.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Genevieve B. Ethier.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Arma L. Rollier.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Helen M. Finnegan		Frances V. Rondeau	
	North Tarrytown, N. Y.		Rensselaer Falls, N. Y.
Evelyn M. Flanagan.....	Tupper Lake, N. Y.	Viola M. Royal.....	Inman, N. Y.
Mabel M. Flannagan.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Ellen M. Sherman.....	Westport, N. Y.
Edwin R. Funnell.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Erma S. Smith.....	Westport, N. Y.
Avis U. Gauthier.....	Malone, N. Y.	George C. St. John.....	Cadyville, N. Y.
Mary C. Gigante.....	Lyon Mountain, N. Y.	Marian R. Stickney.....	Keeseville, N. Y.
Irene J. Gill.....	Bloomington, N. Y.	Annette C. Thibodeau.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Mary R. Gonyea.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Anne R. Thompson.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Alice H. Haley.....	Dannemora, N. Y.	Emory L. Tooley.....	Antwerp, N. Y.
Margaret E. Hemmett		Richard A. Trombly.....	Champlain, N. Y.
	Crown Point, N. Y.	Arailia Tucker.....	Schenectady, N. Y.
Donald O. Hendrix.....	Cadyville, N. Y.	Bernadette C. Turcotte.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Dorothy M. Hough.....	Ausable Forks, N. Y.	Marian L. VanDerburgh	
Miller M. Huggins.....	Ellenburg, N. Y.		Plattsburg, N. Y.
Naomi Irwin.....	Peru, N. Y.	Viola E. Vincent.....	Dannemora, N. Y.
Evah L. Jacques.....	Morrisonville, N. Y.	Aurilla C. Weir.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Helen G. Jarvis.....	Peru, N. Y.	Reva Wigdor.....	Albany, N. Y.
Constance M. Kearney.....	Plattsburg, N. Y.		

Class Day







THE CARDINAL



Class Day Program

March.....	Normal School Orchestra
Class Roll Call.....	Margaret Brennan
Class History.....	Elizabeth Phelps
Class Prophecy.....	Genevieve Douglass
Violin Solo.....	Harold Hartwell
Charge to the Juniors.....	Dorothy Tart
Reply to the Seniors.....	Laura Taylor
Senior Class Song.....	The Senior Class
Words and Music by Francis Pierce	
Class Oration.....	Clarence Nye
Junior Class Song.....	The Junior Class
Presentation of Class Gift.....	Frances Hunter
Class Will.....	Patricia Shipman
Vocal Quartette.....	Miss Tart, Mr. Hartwell, Mr. Nye, Miss Shipman
President's Address.....	Edward Lavigne
Mantle Oration.....	Doris King
Acceptance.....	Eleanor Morrison
March.....	Normal School Orchestra



President's Address

Members of the Faculty, Classmates, Schoolmates, Parents and Friends:

Graduation is at hand. Within two short days we shall have reached our goal towards which we have been striving for three years. We are about to go forth into the arena of human activity, to shoulder the responsibility of moulding the character of youth and of enlightening others as we have been enlightened here. But our joys are tinged with sorrow at the thought of parting with our friends and school.

Doctor Hawkins and members of the faculty: You have given us of the best professional equipment. You have stimulated our minds for the finer things of life. Words will never be able to express our appreciation of your unselfish devotion to make our Normal course the most profitable and happy years of our lives.

Juniors and Freshmen: We bid you farewell. In a word of parting, we ask you to carry on into the new school the fine traditions of our Alma Mater, which we have cherished and preserved. We want to thank you for your fine cooperation. We have enjoyed your friendship and for most of us this is our farewell forever. Good-bye.

Classmates, as this is the last time we will meet as an undergraduate group, I wish to thank you for the honor you have bestowed upon me in giving me the chance to serve you for three years as president of our class. We have solved some hard problems together. They are insignificant when compared to the problems we are about to face, but let us strive for the same success. Remember our password: "Nulla Victoria Sine Laborare"—"No success without work."

EDWARD LAVIGNE, '32.



Senior Class History

It was a beautiful day in September, 1929, when forty-one people entered the portals of the City Hall to register as Freshmen in the Plattsburg State Normal School. We were timid, inexperienced Freshmen, but we soon lost this attitude by making many new acquaintances. Our anticipations were many, and the best of these have been realized to the fullest extent.

The first social event of our entering year was given in our honor by the Juniors and Seniors. Here we lost some more of our shyness and found the upperclassmen very friendly. We returned this favor later with a dance.

The organization of our class was a most important event. Class officers were elected to guide us through the year. Edward Lavigne was chosen president; Doris King, vice-president; Sybil Brown, secretary; and Ann Humphrey, treasurer. Mr. Noyes was chosen to be our adviser. At another meeting we chose a motto: "Nulla Victoria Sine Laborare," which has been our guiding star throughout our three years. Our class colors were to be Black and Silver, and our class flower, the Yellow Tea Rose. Frances Hunter was chosen to represent our class on the CARDINAL staff.

Is it necessary to mention our first initiation into examinations in January? Frightened again, but we all survived and were able to attend the Mid-year Ball at the Masonic Temple. This was the big event of our Freshman year and we were proud of its success. The Temple was resplendent in our colors, black and silver. Our class banner made its first public appearance here and we were proud of it.

In May, rumors were heard of a moonlight sail on Lake Champlain. The sail proved most successful, both financially and otherwise. Then final examinations, and our first year was over. Half reluctantly, we packed our bags for the summer vacation.

We returned the following September a little more dignified because we were Juniors. At our first class meeting we re-elected Edward Lavigne and Mr. Noyes to their respective positions. Patricia Kelly was chosen vice-president, Mildred Leazott, treasurer, and Louise Washburne, secretary. Our CARDINAL representative that year was Doris King. Looking forward to our Senior year and the edition of our year book, THE CARDINAL, we needed two responsible persons to have charge of it. We chose Doris King as editor-in-chief and Roderick Buckley as business manager.

Wishing to make this year more outstanding in achievement than our past year, we decided to sponsor a series of lectures which proved both educational and interesting. Again we decided to have another moonlight sail on Lake Champlain. This sail proved even more successful and delightful than the first. But the outstanding event of the year, the one for which we had waited so long, was the Junior Prom at Leonard's



Pavilion. One of the numbers on the program drew our special attention, "Schoolday Memories," by Francis Pierce. Our hearts beat just a little faster when we heard this syncopated song written by one of our own classmates. And so our Junior year was ended, but we were already looking forward to our Senior year.

September, 1931! The beginning of our year as dignified Seniors. What a thrill the thought held for us! When the time came for class elections, we again chose Edward Lavigne as our class president. This was to be Edward's third year as president—because of his good work and interest—we set aside the policy of a president serving only two terms of office. Mr. Noyes, who had been our constant and efficient adviser for the past two years, was also re-elected. Dorothy Tart was elected vice-president, Margaret Brennan, secretary, and Harold Hartwell, treasurer.

This has been a happy year for us all, regardless of the difficulties which we have encountered. The publication of our year book was perhaps the most difficult of all, but through the splendid cooperation of three faculty members and the entire student body, we have a book of which we are very proud.

Now that our Senior year is over, we are leaving this Normal School with a bit of regret, because we are not having the pleasure of attending classes in our fine new school building, but we hope that for the classes which follow us this beautiful building will be an inspiration.

We have worked hard during our three years with this our Commencement time in view and now that we have attained our goal, we are wondering and anticipating what life has in store for us. We want to make the class of '32 a banner class of achievement in the field of education. Farewell, Schoolmates, and the best of luck from the Class of '32.

ELIZABETH PHELPS, '32.



Class Will

We, the Senior Class of the Plattsburg State Normal School, having reached the end of our Normal School career, and being of sound mind, memory, and understanding, do make and publish this, our last will and testament, hereby revoking and making void all former wills made by us at any time prior to this date.

To the Juniors we bequeath our personal belongings as follows:

Margaret Brennan bequeaths her blonde beauty to Marjorie Columbe (with both her own and Peg's good looks, "Marg" will capture most any beauty prize).

Sybil Brown leaves her pleasant, even disposition to Eveline Brothers.

"Rod" Buckley wills his well-known red Ford to Reginald Stark, on the condition that "Reg" will always have it standing in front of the building ready for service.

Lena DeLaire wills to Louise Freebern her artistic ability, including her art "plates" that were always so well done.

Genevieve Douglass has a particular ability which she quite often puts into use—that of sticking up for the Scotch. This said ability she wills to Elizabeth McDonough.

Marion Call and Frances Hunter have decided it's time to grow up, and hereby bequeath their "Tom Thumb" stature to Anna Fogg and Rowena Harwood. (A few inches more or less won't make any difference to them.)

Mary Hickey and Mary Finnessey have collaborated in writing a book entitled, *Slimness Personified* and are leaving an autographed copy to Margaret Coopy and Ruth Sargeant.

Ruth Jennett wills her ability to digest reading material by the wholesale—much needed by Normal students—to Rowena Roblee.

Edward Lavigne bequeaths his importance to Normal School administration to Charles Keedle.

Doris King wills to Ruth Gonyea and Helen Carpenter, respectively, her capableness and practicalness.

Ida Jacques and Margaret Racette are leaving to Eleanor Cutting and Frances Holland their studious habits and splendid marks. (We'd like to let all the Juniors in on this, but rewards are the result of honest work.)

Margaret Curtis always has a contribution to make to any class; this gift—for it is a gift—she wills to Agnes Finnegan.



To Eleanor Morrison, Mildred Leazott bequeaths her witty personality. Maybe you don't think the two go together, but Mildred knows what it means to live in the home of an undertaker; this store of experience she is leaving to Margaret Bourey.

Most of us like to dance, but few do it as well as Patricia Kelley. This skill she bequeaths to Marjorie Stickney and Ruth Alpert.

Maefred Loope has acquired for herself the nickname, "Smiles." They are something we need plenty of, so she is passing along this habit to Bertha Jacques and Louise Leneghan.

To Serafina Rianni (even though she is a Freshman) Kathleen McAloon gives the honor of taking her place as accompanist for the musical organizations of P. S. N. S.

Our distinguished twins—Helene and Irene McGrath bequeath to the two Jeanettes, Bailey and Ballard, their ability to keep the faculty at bay as to "which is who."

Ruth Cook wills to Mildred Wilbur her valuable teaching experience. (Experience—that's what they're all asking for.)

Elizabeth Phelps leaves her busy place in Normal School activities to Laura Taylor, whom we know will fill the vacancy capably.

Sometimes it's well to be seen and not heard; Katherine McKinney follows this policy. She passes this quality on to Elizabeth Clifton.

Francis Pierce bequeaths his renown as a musical composer to the posterity of the school, and, in particular, to Frances Fayette.

Eleanor Pyle wills her good-looking clothes to Grace Johnston to add to her own attractive wardrobe.

Margaret Quinn has won for herself the name of "bluff"; but since it's such a nice bluff, she wills it to Mildred Carter.

Margaret Ryan bequeaths to Marie McCormick her sunny Irish temperament. (You just can't keep "Peg" cross for long!)

Lena Smith leaves to Edna Rivers the worried expression she always wore in music class.

We hope that Margaret Drown won't have to miss one day of school next year because of illness. To increase her reserve, Cecelia Plumley wills to her some robust health.

Louise Washburne and Alice Pardy bequeath to Katherine Glaude and Geraldine Layman their ability to see the funny side of things—no matter what happens.

Frances Jersey leaves her daily trips from Morrisonville to Plattsburg to anyone living in the suburban districts.

THE CARDINAL



Katherine Evans has a certain nonchalantness which she bequeaths to Jane Duffy.

The valuable assest which Belya Thrall has decided to will to Evelyn Bennett is her excellent penmanship.

Patricia Shipman leaves the low-point speed record she established between Oak Street and the City Hall to Eleanor Grogan.

Dorothy Tart leaves to Mila Bola, Christina Reed, and all other aspiring orators in the Junior Class, her effectiveness as a public speaker.

Anita Wolcott wills to Veronica LaBombard her ability to win friends quickly and easily.

To Bernice King, Gladys Stickney bequeaths her unassuming, but business-like manner.

Edna Wright leaves her conscientious attitude toward school to Mrs. Vera Weightman.

Thelma Baxter, who invariably has to sit in the front row (because her name begins with "B")—bequeaths the chairs, formerly occupied by her, to Raymah Arnold and Bernice Beardsley.

Ann Humphrey leaves to Frances McNally and Muriel Ducharme her winning smile and friendly personality.

Lyda Drowne wills her slyness to Janet Sprague, and instructs her to use it with discretion.

To those Juniors not already mentioned, the Seniors will their supply of worn-out excuses for work not done, their discarded note-books, together with their air of superiority and dignity.

We, as members of the Class, and as witnesses hereto, have set our hands and seals this fourteenth day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and thirty-two.

PATRICIA SHIPMAN.



Class Prophecy

I shuffled through the "ads" of a Sunday paper, and finally closed the last page. It was hopeless. My eyes fell upon a magazine beside me. With a feeling of indifference I picked it up and aimlessly leafed the pages. A full-page "ad" loomed before me.

Here is the opportunity of a lifetime. Use your creative ability. Write something that you would like yourself. Since the truth is stranger than fiction, we want truth. The public wants truth. Be scientific. Speak your mind. Dig up your family tree. Give it to us. We pay well.

FIRST PRIZE \$5,000

Opportunity is knocking at your door. Please let it in.

Was this my chance? Well, I didn't know anything new. I might be able to start in with "once upon a time," but this must be true.

My family tree, my disappointments, my vocation, my class; each came to mind. The last gave me a clue. Should I write up the history of the class of '32? Plattsburg State Normal School was now only a memory, for this institution had long since become Champlain University, where were produced geniuses of Greek, higher mathematics and science. These students competed with Cambridge wranglers as well as men of Oxford.

Night after night I worked over questions that might be suitable to send out to this scattered body. I wanted facts that might give me a basis for definite conclusions.

"Where do you live? Married or single? Did you continue in the teaching profession? How long? What is your present occupation? What is your salary?"

At last I sent them out. Here I will try to enumerate some of my findings:

Mary Finnessey taught one year only. She found her interest in Plattsburg too great to spend much time away from it. She is now Mrs. Lester Coopy. I knew that wouldn't be a ten-year engagement.

Edward Lavigne, our class president for three years, has left the profession. Business is always better, especially drug stores and soda fountains. His slogan is "Get it at Lavigne's."

Margaret Quinn, that girl with the dynamic personality, has tried her hand at several things, always being successful. First a teacher, then an international stylist; at last she found that work must be sacrificed for love. Now she is a prominent society woman not only of New York, but Paris, London, Newport, and Palm Beach.

Doris King is now lecturing on Bermuda. She ought to be an authority on it, for she has visited it annually since our senior year at P. S. N. S.

Open the Sunday paper to the Franklin Simons "ad" and there each week is a cut of two smiling faces, that reflect each other, illustrating Bramley goods. They are none other than our own McGrath Twins. What lovely mannequins they are.

Katherine Evans is head of the stationery department in a large store. Each season she goes abroad to choose the finest linen to suit her prominent customers. Sometimes you may see her accompanied by the "Twins" for they have never broken up that sincere friendship.



"Octavo" was the name of the conservatory. What a good-looking page they ran in *Harper's Bazaar*. In simple modernistic print under the name was written:

under the supervision of Mademoiselle Shipman
Violin—Monsieur Hartwell
Theory—Monsieur Pierce
Piano—Mademoiselle McAloon

Several names followed but these three attracted me. I wonder how much of their success do they attribute to the music classes at school? How happy we are to think it was not *all* in vain.

If one can only find out what is lacking in the world, success is at his feet. Such was the case with Roderick Buckley. Because the police worked so inefficiently when his car was stolen off Margaret Street during our senior year at school, he has established a world renowned Lost and Found Bureau. If you have lost anything, just see Rod. Just think what a help he would have been during the kidnaping of the Lindbergh baby back there twenty years ago.

"Grow tall, grow short; grow slim, grow fat. Be the way you want to be. Take my new capsules." It was none other than Margaret Ryan. And has she made a change in herself? Of course, she is Mrs. now. I won't say who, but I think you all will "Trip" on it.

Elizabeth Phelps has started a nursery. She always did enjoy children.

Margaret Racette has continued her education and as yet she feels she loves books as much as before. She and Ida Jacques are working together. Remember how studious they were at school?

Frances Hunter can be seen nearly any day walking into Peg Ryan's shop. She enjoys her kindergarten work, and now she is really a lot taller than the children.

Ann Humphrey is operating a bus line between Malone and Plattsburg. She missed those Monday and Friday trips so much after she left school.

Patricia Kelly and Anita Wolcott were parted after graduation. Anita taught two years and then went into a bigger field. She's up in Saranac now. Pat went on into stage work. Her dancing has kept on improving till now she has a long-term contract with Ziegfeld and several stage-door Johnnies thrown in. You may see her name on Broadway any night.

Teaching can walk hand in hand with matrimony. That is what Marion Call is trying to prove. Don't take me wrong, for she is doing it within the four walls of her own home.

Welfare work always was Dorothy Tart's specialty. That work up in Cadyville pulled her an A in Sociology. She's been getting just as good rating since she's been employed by the State finding out the whys and wherefores that make people as they are.

Just at this time I must bring in Dor's former pal, Sybil Brown. Sybil at last has formulated a successful diet. It's world renowned now as the "Eat and Grow Thin" formula. And is Sybil a knockout with her 110 pounds!

Lyda Drowne soon decided she would form a primary department of her own. I wonder if she has taught them to play store.

Lena DeLaire went back to Plattsburg to live. She hated to leave for as long as she did. Her position is permanent.

Eleanor Pyle went home to her boy friend. It really was hard being so far away for two long years. They are living on the Island as happy and contented as can be.

THE CARDINAL



Thelma Baxter still has a weakness for roadsters. Although she's not married and doesn't think of getting a man she still likes yellow ones. That proves that she really liked the car.

Mildred Leazott still directs traffic in funerals. She always had a fancy for her father's business. She has invented a new type of reflex embalming fluid. It really works fine, Mildred says.

Mary Hickey is just as happy as ever. No, she's not teaching and when I asked her about her present position she answered, "I like him a lot, yes I love him."

We have found Eddie Cantor's successor. And is she original? Just as clever as she was in P. S. N. S. Three guesses and the first two don't count—Alice Pardy.

A shy little voice says, "Yes"; then, "No." It is Mrs. Cook. She's still teaching and giving lessons on how to drive in real snow drifts.

Here she is living with her Jimmie. None other than Louise Washburne. Funny and peppy as ever, she says, "Plattsburg isn't such a bad place after all."

Petite Frances Jersey has made her mark in the world. What a success she made of the first position. So much did she fall for him that she dropped teaching.

Belva Thrall has spent much of her time traveling. She has written several interesting books. She had quite an interest in a certain alumnus when we were Seniors. Well this continued.

Maefred Loope didn't teach long. You know the right way to a man's heart is through his stomach. Maefred certainly could cook back there in '32 and I guess she hasn't forgotten any of it.

Margaret Curtis said, "Oh, I couldn't think of leaving Al for a whole year." That was way back in '32 and she still says it.

"Teaching is life." This is the thought Edna Wright is trying to put over. She says she will stay by teaching as long as she is able. So also says Ruth Jennett, Elsie Stone, and Mary Carey. They certainly didn't miss their calling.

Katherine McKinney and Mrs. Stickney have started an association for the betterment of the teaching profession. It affects the social life more than the salaries. It is very popular, especially in small towns. Two strong advocates of it are the Plumley sisters, Cecelia and Helen. They are still teaching.

Eileen La Haise is still running around in a little Ford roadster. She enjoys running around no matter what kind of weather it is. Lately she has had some trips like that Olympic trip back in '32.

Pearl LaPlante is still teaching in Chazy. Several of her progressive ideas have been accepted by the National Education Association.

Lillis Vaughn decided teaching was too strenuous. Now she writes books or essays on the way she feels about things. The public enjoys her work a lot.

Margaret Goodspeed decided that peanuts were too fattening so drew the conclusion that worry was the only thing that would make her lose. Now she is taking music courses at some school, I won't tell where.

Lena Smith is now head of a girls' school on Long Island. As members of her faculty she has the following who are familiar to us: Vera Wellott, Mrs. Blanche Rice, Irene Lundberg, and Mary Norton.

Martha Patnode and Arthur Harvey are doing a scientific paper to be presented to a group of educational leaders at a special meeting this fall. Of course it will be a success, just as everything else they have done.



The average salary of this select group was far above par. At some time or another 80 percent had strayed away from the teaching profession. All but two had married. For a name, why not call it "Facts About '32"? It could mean most anything and thus arouse curiosity.

Completed, I had half a mind to tear it up. It would make a fine blaze; otherwise I could see no good in it. I pondered over the thoughts of:

Is it objective enough, as Mr. Rusterholtz would have it?

Is it statistical enough, as Mr. Diebolt would have it?

Is it literary enough for Mr. Hartman?

What about its historical value, as Mr. Noyes would ask?

At last I sealed the envelope and dropped it in the post office. I could see it going from the post office to the train, from this side of the continent to the other, for it went to Los Angeles. Perhaps the mail would take it to a grand office. There it would lie on a heavy mahogany desk a few days, going closer each day to the place where I wanted to throw it oftentimes, the fireplace.

Three months went by; each month I bought *Photoplay* and carefully read the table of contents. The fourth month my thoughts were far from it. I did not even watch for the time of publication. I had nothing to anticipate, so why should I?

One day as I sat at the soda fountain I watched my neighbor on the right pick up his copy. What was on the cover that attracted me so? There, done in beautiful colors was the smiling portrait of Margaret Brennan, the Connie Bennett of today. Why, she was an old classmate of mine, but it was unusual to see her picture adorning a movie magazine.

But in the left-hand corner in rather large print was something more familiar—"Facts About '32" and my name—winner of the contest of three months ago. What a pleasant feeling. I always was sure my portrait would never appear in a magazine but it was heavenly to even see my name printed in the lower left-hand corner of the cover.

My feelings were displayed rather conspicuously. First I wanted my soda; then I didn't. At last I decided I really could afford to leave it. I went home to my little room, the happiest girl in the world. That night I dreamed great things about seeing my name printed all over the cover of *Photoplay*, and what a pretty picture it seemed to make.

GENEVIEVE DOUGLASS, '32.

Presentation of Class Gift

It is an established custom for each class at graduation to leave, in its memory, a gift to the school.

We, the class of 1932, in presenting our gift, leave it as a token of our everlasting affection and of our best wishes for its future.

Our gift, the fourth to be placed in the new school, we hope may be an inspiration to the students of the school in the years to come.

Doctor Hawkins, it is with great pleasure that we, the class of 1932, present this replica of the painting of "The Battle of Lake Champlain" to the Plattsburg State Normal School.

FRANCES HUNTER, '32.



THE CARDINAL

Class Oration

The School as a Community Center

Every school community should be a little democracy, and the school house should be the community capitol. Here the people should meet to discuss among themselves their common interests and to devise methods of helpful co-operation. It should be also the social center of the community where all the people come together in a neighborly way on terms of democratic equality, learn to know each other, and extend and enrich their community sympathies.

For this purpose the school house is especially fitted; it is non-sectarian and non-partisan; the property of no individual or group; the common property of all, made sacred to every family by the fact that it is the home of their children, and the training place of future citizens.

The primary function of the school is to make not only good men and women, but good citizens. The question should be constantly asked, "What kind of school subjects are best calculated to make good citizens?"

The basic assumption of the community-center movement is that democracy is the organization of society on the basis of friendship. Man is a social and a political animal. His instinctive need for fellowship leads him to create a sort of social center of anything available. The rural post office and country store are passing as social centers. The public school remains and can render an invaluable community service. The kind of school that a community has is an accurate index of its community consciousness and its estimate of democratic ideals.

The key to a better school is a better teacher, and the community should make it its special aim to develop the type of teacher desired, to pay an adequate salary, and to furnish a teacherage.

The school plant should be adequate, sufficiently large, and well heated, lighted, and ventilated, with ample grounds and equipment to render opportunity for extra curricular services. It should provide facilities for organizing and directing the leisure of its citizens, both young and old. No nation can rise higher than its play-life. Crime is alarming. It is committed largely by the teen age and young adults; but in almost every case, the children did not have the advantages of organized play and vacation school to make up for the mental delinquencies. It would be far better to prevent crime by guidance and training for business and the proper use of leisure hours.

When the Pilgrims adopted the plan of taxing all the property of the community for the support of free schools, it was the first time in the history of the world that the principle was suggested. They built more wisely than they knew, for they made these buildings the property of the people, and it is perfectly legitimate that the people use their own buildings for their own meetings, for social, recreational and other purposes when the school children are not using them.

Co-operation in business has been practiced for years. The greatest business in the world today is the business of being a true American citizen, and it can be best accomplished in co-operation with fellow Americans in communities which are little democracies with the public school houses as their capitols.

CLARENCE NYE



Charge to the Juniors

Juniors! We, the members of the graduating class of 1932, have arrived at our goal—the goal toward which we aimed as Freshmen, Juniors and finally, Seniors. We are exultant in our success!

For three years we have struggled under adverse conditions, but our social and scholastic ventures have all been accomplishments of which we can be proud. Of course, a group of our high caliber could hardly be expected to do less.

In view of these circumstances we charge you, the Juniors, with the duty of carrying on as we have started. A few valuable suggestions are in order.

First, try to remember that your capabilities, supplemented with the infinitesimal amount of knowledge you now possess, cannot guarantee your continued success. Be warned, therefore, and try to emulate the diligence of your superiors. Strict supervision by your adviser will no doubt be necessary, and he has our sympathy in the stupendous task which confronts him. There are people more versed in the ways of the world than you if you could but grasp the fact. You must learn also not to brag. Of course, in your ignorance, you believe that by this conceited attitude you could inveigle your associates into thinking you were really very capable. However, you weren't fooling us. We who are wise and erudite recognized your shortcomings.

That is why we experience qualms at the thought of leaving our dear Alma Mater in such incompetent hands. To add to our dismay, is the realization that you will be the first to graduate from the new building. O, that Fate should have dealt us this blow! You shall spend your Senior year in our new school, and we shall not be here to guide you. We beg of you to profit by our advice and example and to uphold the fine standards we have set up.

Try first, and above all, to cooperate with your school associates, both faculty and students! It is essential to success and, once established, will enable you to obtain the highest standard.

You have every good wish for great success and achievement and, with the example of the class of '32 to guide you, and the added inspiration of the new Normal as an incentive, we feel that we can expect great things of the class of '33.

DOROTHY TART, '32.



Reply to Charge

Beloved Seniors, it is a great honor to have the pleasure of replying to so worthy a class. One of my highest ambitions is being realized; I am now given the opportunity to apply the spurs to a stubborn horse, and by so doing may be able to rescue him from the sure destruction into which his high spirits and lack of common sense have been leading him.

We know you think it a matter for genuine regret that you have to leave us to carry on. We, too, think it pitiful that you are leaving, but for different reasons! The humane society would be greatly opposed to the casting of innocent, helpless sheep into a lion's den—and so we are opposed to the sending of such irresponsible representatives of our beloved Normal School into the cruel world. You give to us plenty of advice and warnings. How can we heed untried, and, if tried, evidently unsuccessful admonitions? One thing we are sure we have learned from you departing Seniors—rest assured we will never attempt moonlight excursions on the lake. The hoodoo which has prevented the many excursions you planned from taking place is probably still floating around.

You think our aptitude is not for the better things in life, and it is useless to attempt to show you how wrong you are. We realize that such simple words as we might use would never penetrate and take root in minds hindered by a "closed door" policy.

Of one thing you have plenty—your imagination works overtime. That you are brilliant, ambitious, worthy, and noble is just one of your illusions. It would be useless for us to say that we have enjoyed being near you for two years and profited by this experience. You would know better. It is you who have profited by being in such close proximity with such generous and ever-helpful individuals as we, the Junior class. However, we did not propose our virtues for your imitation—there is a limit to one's capacities—but rather for your admiration.

And now let your minds rest on the great problem of our class—to make the faculty realize that we are not like you. We do not need to be ruled with an iron rod. In fact, our stars say we must never be forced into activity. Why? Because it is not necessary, and because, knowing what is expected of us, we just can't help exceeding all expectations.

Well, Seniors, all joking aside, we really wish you all the happiness and success in the world.

LAURA TAYLOR, '33.

THE CARDINAL



Mantle Oration

Today we have gathered for our last informal meeting. We are here to say farewell to our school, to our teachers, and to the many friends we have made during these last three years. We are to separate after today, never to assemble again as we are assembled here this afternoon. But before we part, it becomes my pleasant duty to remind our successors, the class of '33, of the responsibilities which they must assume after our departure.

This cloak is a symbol of all that Normal means to us. It expresses all the joys and sorrows of the time spent within its walls. We can say, however, that they have been three happy years. Possibly the full realization of this did not creep upon us until the hour of departure had arrived. Also, it represents the efforts and responsibilities we have shared one with another. In the bearing of these, however, we have gained a leadership which will be a means of attaining success in future years.

A year ago we received this cloak, this symbol of seniority, authority, and above all, responsibility from the class of 1931 with much pride. Today we place it upon the shoulders of the class of 1933, and with it we confer all the inherent dignity, authority, and responsibilities of a Senior class in Plattsburg Normal. May you find success in all you do, and may you carry out the high ideals and noble aspirations which this cloak so gloriously represents.

DORIS E. KING, '32.



THE CARDINAL

Reply to Mantle Oration

The time is here that we, the Junior class, are asked by you, the Senior class, to take over this mantle. With gladness in our hearts, and a firm resolution to live up to the innermost meaning of this mantle, we take it from you.

You have striven and won in these three years as we are striving and hoping to win in 1933. We are happy to receive the mantle from such a class, and we are resolved to do our utmost to make it mean for us what it has meant for you.

The class of 1933 is ready to uphold the standards of Plattsburg State Normal School as have senior classes in the past. Especially shall we be guided in our efforts by the pattern, set for us by you, our Seniors of 1932!

ELEANOR MORRISON, '33.



Class Ballot

Most Popular	{ Boy.....	Harold Hartwell
	{ Girl.....	Genevieve Douglass
Best Dressed	{ Boy.....	Edward Lavigne
	{ Girl.....	Eleanor Pyle
Best Looking	{ Boy.....	Roderick Buckley
	{ Girl.....	Margaret Brennan
Best All Around	{ Boy.....	Edward Lavigne
	{ Girl.....	Genevieve Douglass
Best Natured.....		Doris King
Best Personality.....		Mary Finnessey
Best Dancer.....		Patricia Kelly
Wittiest.....		Louise Washburne
Most Original.....		Patricia Shipman
Class Flirt.....		Anita Wolcott
Class Sheik.....		Roderick Buckley
Class Artist.....		Sybil Brown
Most Studious.....		Ida Jacques
Most Musical.....		Francis Pierce
Class Womanhater.....		We have no such person!
Class Manhater.....		Ruth Jennett
Best Speaker.....		Dorothy Tart
Class Bluff.....		Alice Pardy
Best Joker.....		Louise Washburne
Teacher's Favorite.....		Margaret Racette





Class Song

I

We attend the Normal, that school where all is formal.
Even teachers who are blithe and gay
So listen all, and hear the call
That comes from us who think we know it all
My goodness—

Chorus

II

We admit there're bright days and
We admit there're blue days,
That we have to contend with right along
So when you're blue, think not that you
Are just the only one who has them too—just think that

Chorus

We are the Seniors
Rah! Rah! for the Seniors,
Ever so happy, contented and so gay,
We've come to Normal
Rah! Rah! for the Normal
Gaining its knowledge
From teachers day by day
Sometimes we are just a bit unruly
Teachers then to us will say
"You are the Seniors, so please act like Seniors
And conduct yourselves like Seniors
Throughout the entire day."

Music and words by
FRANCIS PIERCE, '32.

Commencement





THE CARDINAL

Commencement Program

CLASS OF 1932

Friday—June Third

9.00 p.m. Junior Promenade

Monday—June Sixth

6.00 p.m. Banquet tendered to Faculty by Class of 1932

Friday—June Tenth

9.00 p.m. Senior Ball.

Sunday—June Twelfth

8.00 p.m. Baccalaureate Address

Monday—June Thirteenth

2.30 p.m. Class Day Exercises

6.30 p.m. Alumni Banquet

Tuesday—June Fourteenth

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

10.00 a.m.

Music, Normal School Orchestra:

"War March of the Priests".....*Mendelssohn*

Invocation

Salutatory Address.....*Margaret Racette*

Music, Normal School Orchestra:

Sextette from "Lucia de Lammermoor".....*Donizetti*

Commencement Address

Music, P. S. N. S. Twin Klef Klub:

a. "America" from the Symphony "America".....*Blach*

b. "The Crusaders' Hymn".....*Handel*

c. "The Domes of Normal".....*Hartman-Street*

Valedictory Address.....*Patricia Shipman*

Conferring of Diplomas.....*Dr. G. K. Hawkins*

Music, Normal School Orchestra:

"The Zouaves".....*Huff*



Salutatory Address

How many times in life are we forced to admit the inadequacy of words to express the deepest sentiment of the soul. So it is today when it is my great pleasure and privilege to greet you. I can find no better word than "welcome"—the word that endeavors to assure you that you are well come—the word that a clever hostess so cleverly summed up in the enigma:

My First I hope you are;
My Second I see you are;
My Whole I know you are.

And after all how much more can we really say than, we hope you are well, we see you are come, we know you are welcome. So teachers, parents, friends, thrice welcome!

Teaching—A High Type of Service

Governor Russell once said, "There is one thing better than making a living—making a life." The function of culture is not merely to train the powers of enjoyment, but first and supremely to be used for helpful service. There are few positions in life which give more chance for service than the teaching profession. Other positions offer more opportunity for self-enjoyment; some resolve themselves into merely mechanical duties; but the elementary teacher has the greatest opportunity of all. What teacher who has walked into a classroom and seen smiling faces of pupils largely looking forward to happy days in school, has not felt a surge of joy in her work and set up an ideal for herself. But, alas, that teacher too soon often loses her ideal in the mass of routine and daily work. She forgets that "even the sun has spots on it" and expects a ten-year-old boy to be perfect. She fails to remember that she is to be a model, a helper, and a guide. She sometimes speaks hastily, and makes some boy or girl hate school forever after.

Nowhere in any rank of life is there required of one more tact and skill, more patience and perseverance, more sympathy and understanding than in the field of teaching, for the teacher of today is molding the generation of tomorrow.



THE CARDINAL

It is commonly said that the teaching standard has been raised. Certainly, educational requirements have been increased and salaries have gone up, but have we really raised the standard? Have we gloried in the service?

Classmates and future teachers, here is our work; let us make the teaching profession stand for the highest type of service.

The words of Kenyon Cox in his poem "Our Motto" are worth while remembering:

"Work thou for pleasure—paint or sing or carve
The thing thou lovest, though the body starve—
Who works for glory misses oft the goal;
Who works for money coins the very soul.
Work for the work's sake then, and it may be
That these things shall be added unto thee."

MARGARET RACETTE.



Valedictory Address

The Importance of Emphasizing the Creative Life of Children

In speaking of his young son, James Russell Lowell once said, "He is one of that countless number of extraordinary boys out of which the world contrives afterward to make such ordinary men." What did he mean—"the world contrives to make such ordinary men"? To me it seems to be a rather pathetic and tragic statement, and one that will prove itself true in a general application. After all, the great majority of us turn out to be average—mediocre—just ordinary men and women. That is only natural and constitutes one more proof of the law of distribution. The middle ground between two extremes is always the most densely populated; that is why we have so many just ordinary folks.

When I speak of average people, I have in mind no reference to economic, social, or intellectual status. The term which expresses most aptly what I have in mind is "attitude toward life." The majority of people sustain toward life an attitude of only medium or ordinary interest.

There is so much in life; there is so much to appreciate, to enjoy, to know, to understand. We should be intensely alive, earnest, sincere in our efforts to steadily increase our appreciation, knowledge, joy and satisfaction of living. Training and guidance are needed in these respects as much as in history, mathematics, or English. This is a relatively recent addition to the duties and activities of a teacher. But to us, fellow graduates, they are more than added duties and extra work—they are opportunities! The teaching profession has always been one of great opportunities—now we are offered a field of unlimited possibilities.

Herein lies a chance for us, as teachers, to rise above the generality, and to become distinct individualities in our vocation. The attitude toward life we carry into our work will be the greatest determining factor in the ultimate result.

Now the question is, how are we to help our pupils to a greater joy, appreciation, and satisfaction in life? What can *we* do in an attempt to prevent them growing from "extraordinary boys and girls into ordinary men and women?"

Here is a real, vital challenge to each of us!

There is one suggestion I have to offer; I give it to you for your intent consideration—perhaps, trial. May I urge you to emphasize the creative side and life of the children whom you teach. I do not mean this in an extreme sense, but rather as supplementary to the routine work of the school.

Closely related to the creative part of a child is his imagination. The minds of children are particularly active, fertile, and imaginative. What a crime it is that that imaginative spark is dimmed—in many cases extinguished—by the process of education! As teachers with the modern concept, it is up to us to encourage that bit of creative imagination with as much care and attention as one gives to a slow fire.

Let the children express themselves through the media of art, literature, music, and dancing. Each of these fields of expression has a high degree of correlation with



the required subject matter. Why not utilize them? Such activities add a note of color to the work, and broaden the pupil's aspect. You'll find a wealth of stimulating reading matter, valuable as suggestions, in *Creative Youth* by Hughes Mearns, and *The Child Centered School* by Rugg and Schumaker.

For our real purpose, the incidental use of art, literature, and music will probably not be sufficient. It must be our aim to so enthuse our pupils, by developing their interest in the unbounded possibilities of art, literature, music, and science, that there will be a distinct desire for carrying-over and carrying-on.

I believe that it is the carrying-on into later life of these creative interests that will redeem men and women from the ranks of the ordinary.

* * *

During the three years of our Normal School training we have been confronted many times with tasks which seemed difficult, but I can assure you that that which is facing me now offers one of the greatest obstacles I've met so far. I do not stand before it alone, however; you are all with me, classmates. We hate to say good-bye to Normal, to our faculty, friends, and acquaintances. It's hard for all of us.

Our Commencement Day brings with it a combination of emotions. Our reactions are a mixture of happiness, exultation, attainment, sorrow and regret. Tomorrow this period of training—a composition of work and pleasure—will be memories. A new era will have its beginning. We must leave this all behind and say—Farewell!

Mingled with remembrances, there will be a feeling of regret that we did not have the privilege of sharing with you, underclassmen, the new Normal. For that reason we shall, more than ever, regard with a great interest your endeavors—all the time wishing that we might be a part of them. Our hope is, that because of the greater advantages and facilities which will be yours from now on, that you will be truly worthy of commendation at the end of your Senior year.

Doctor Hawkins and friends of the faculty, our farewell to you embodies first of all our thanks. Our debt to you is mostly intangible—but none the less recognized. For your sympathy and helpfulness—yea, your proddings and reproofs, we kindly thank you. And farewell!

Fellow graduates, final words of parting linger unexpressed; but for you, each one, I wish the best of all good things. There shan't be much time to spend in reminiscing, for we'll all be too busy with our own novel and absorbing problems.

Before us is a new territory. Let every one of us enter it with the spirit of a Pioneer! Friends, Fare-ye-well!

PATRICIA SHIPMAN.



THE CARDINAL

A Senior Jingle

We registered in twenty-nine,
Just average girls and boys,
We never dreamed how very fine
Could be our many joys.

We learned as days passed one by one
And hearts were light and gay,
If we the heights of service won,
There must be more than play.

Our second term gave more success,
The school seemed more like home,
We strove to do our very best,
And found that work was fun.

And now we've reached the Senior stage
Where treasured dreams come true,
We find the adage, "Act your age,"
A little hard to do.

The friends we've made in schooldays here
May journey far away,
But time cannot efface the cheer
They've brought to us today.

But on we must; we'll try to keep
The schoolday memories green,
To bless the future years, and reap
From ideals we have seen.

We thank our teachers for their aid,
Their aims, both high and true;
To future classes, undismayed
We'll leave the rest to do.

MARGARET RACETTE.

Activities



Literary



THE CARDINAL

The Domes of Normal

(New School Song)

Words by PAUL H. HARTMAN

Music by LYNDON R. STREET

To reflect and perpetuate the steady faith, high courage, and clear vision of Dr. George K. Hawkins, Principal during the years of Plattsburg Normal's greatest crisis, this song is inscribed.

I

When o'er the western slopes the day-star's fading light
Bedecks the heavenly span in spectral grandeur bright,
There stands within our view, reflected in the west,
 The pigeoned towers of Normal!
 The dormered eaves of Normal!
The storied lights of Normal, where Learning's banners rest.

II

Dark shades the vision clouds; destruction blinds our eyes;
All 'round our sacred place, a fiendish sacrifice,
The work of years, where Art and Wisdom blessed us all,
 Sinks with the spires of Normal!
 The crumbling walls of Normal!
Our ivy-cloistered Normal, in one vast funeral pall.

III

But on the placid face of Champlain's sapphire bay
Faint gleams of struggling light announce another day!
They gleam! The vision grows! It fills the blinded eye,
 The risen domes of Normal!
 The burnished domes of Normal!
The living domes of Normal, against the western sky.

IV

Then ban the black despair that threatens to break the heart
When proud-apparelled works of hand and mind depart;
New courage take and on! You'll build again more vast,
 As were the domes of Normal!
 The sturdy domes of Normal!
The rock-ribbed domes of Normal rebuilt from the blast.



THE CARDINAL

When We Were Kids

I

When we were kids, say, wasn't it great!
And didn't we have such fun?
With never a care from morning till night,
From the dawn till the set of sun.

II

Remember the old sand bank next door,
Where the boys dug a great big tunnel?
And we had to crawl through on hands and knees,
And how we got bumped and stumbled?

III

Remember the tent where we used to play
Indian, hour after hour?
And the boys would lasso us with their ropes,
And drag us off? How we hollered!

IV

Remember the merry-go-round we had?
It only held three, but then,
Couldn't it go! I'll say it could—
I'd just like to try it again.

V

Remember how we would play hop-scotch,
And hide-and-go-seek, and punch?
I'd give a lot for just one more night
To play with that same old bunch.

VI

Remember the Sunday School picnic that came
Once every year at the park?
And we rode on the donkey and little train—
Those days were always a lark.

VII

Ah, me, we could think of the things that we did
For hours and hours—but then
It is time to return from the days of the past
To the days of the present again.

VIII

So don your long dress; put on your high heels,
And primp, and powder your nose.
(But wouldn't you rather a whole lot feel
The earth with your little bare toes?)

MILDRED WILBUR, '33.



A Question of Insanity

First Place—Cardinal Story

The scene of my story is the Hospital for Criminal Insane at Dannemora State Prison. The title, which I assume you have noticed, is undoubtedly a spectacular one; more appropriate, perhaps, for a pedagogical essay than a short story. But whether it adorns the first page of a story or an essay; whether it is spectacular or not; I believe it has meaning. Is there a criterion of insanity? Is there any line of division between the sane and the insane? Or, is it merely a question? Wait! Turn back. You may find this story entertaining, amusing, and again, you may get my point, that there is—.

John Riddell had a wit that placed him a little apart from others—enough, at least, so that he sought out the cause and made the most of it. Perhaps all people might not call it wit. He was never heard to laugh out loud and he could listen to the funniest fool on earth without so much as a smile. His sense of humor, God bless him, never functioned at the pleasure or at the expense of others. It may have been simply that he said what was necessary, in a way that left no room for intrusion.

Through all the years spent in Dannemora Prison this quality never left him. Indeed, it hardened and grew sharper as time and again it saved him and his dignity his everlasting dignity, from the men around him, who quite forgot at times that they were human, in their cages of stone and iron.

As time went on, and his hair turned white, old Mr. Riddell began to realize that ninety-nine years in prison is a penalty that no man can pay to society—a penalty which society demands only because it hesitates to ask more. As always, he busied himself painting pictures—fine specimens of applied colors—and gave them to visitors who were kind to him. But in those last days something went wrong in his mind and they took his easel and brushes away. Later the warden came personally to his cell.

"You've been here a long time, Mr. Riddell," he said. "You came here in Burmeyer's time. That was, let me see—."

"Fifty-four years ago."

"Well, no matter! The point is, we must take you where we can give you better care. You know, there's a place in another building that has much better light and real good air—a very exceptional place. Just think, old friend, from your new place you will be able to see Lake Champlain! A private view! You can see the sun come up, by George!"

In his new, comfortably padded cell, old Mr. Riddell learned to paint without brushes. Each morning he looked out and down—far beyond the foothills; and when



THE CARDINAL

the sun shone on a level with the stone ledge lighting up the ringlets of his matted hair, he would set to work astride his stool, his right hand tracing pictures in the air.

No one bothered him now or made jokes about his industry, except a certain Jowell, a keeper fresh from the farm, a great hulk of a fellow employed with the insane because he was strong and able to lift limp bodies.

"Ho, grandpa," he would say when no one but himself and Riddell were around, "how are the rail fences? Don't ye ever git tired o' paintin' rail fences?"

Sometimes the old man would answer, but only feebly.

"I'm not painting rail fences, lad; I'm painting a soldier."

And after such words, his body would shrink slightly, his dry thumbs scraping upon his palms, his brow descending to force away his sight as though his mind revolted against its own infirmity and sought by sheer contradiction to force into his voice some needed thought he knew was lodged within.

"Oh, yes y'are," Jowell would continue, squinting at the point where the busy hand trembled to begin again. "I know rail fences. I was brought up on 'em. I can tell 'em even when they ain't put together right. Ha! Rail fences! Hah!"

He would torment the old man until Riddell would turn quietly and lie down upon his cot, and then his voice would sound again, pitched lower.

"That's the old dog. Lie down fer awhile. Rail fences is too tough for an old dog. Hah, hoh, hoh!"

One day while the jibing was in progress, old Mr. Riddell fell into something not unlike a fit. He slept a roaring sleep after the doctor had departed. The next day his manner was changed; he had a resigned look and his eyes were clear. He crooked a finger at the keeper.

"Jowell," he said, "I've been listening to you for a long time. No one's ever distracted me like this before. I once had something that protected me from such ones as you, but it—it needs replenishing." He stared directly into the keeper's eyes.

Jowell bent forward, his red neck bulging against his collar.

"Wha'd ya lose, money?"

The old man waved him silent. "Jowell, you know where the Riddells lived—in Sarnac Hollow. You know that great elm south of the barns. Get yourself a pick and shovel—a pick and shovel! Do you hear, Jowell?"

The voice fell to a whisper. Jowell was listening, nodding his head. He spoke only once.

"If I quit my job, you keep quiet about this. You hear me?"

Two weeks went by before the keeper returned to place swollen, blistered hands upon the cloth-bound bars of the cell. He snorted, and levelled a harsh voice at the busy painter.



THE CARDINAL

"Stop!" The old man shouted so that his voice careened down the stony corridors. Half a dozen keepers rushed in, grouping themselves around Jowell. Riddell spoke.

"Did you go to that tree, as I told you?"

"Yes," bellowed Jowell, "and—"

"Be still! Did you follow my directions and did you dig twelve feet down?"

"Yes, I dug twelve feet down and found nothin'."

"You dug—twelve feet," said the old man, growing all at once calm. "You dug twelve feet and found nothing?"

"No." Even Jowell was growing quiet.

Old Mr. Riddell looked first at one and then at another of the keepers, and shook his head. When he spoke, it was slowly, in a tired voice, without any trace of a smile.

"Then I am afraid, Jowell," he said, "that you had better come back here—back to Dannemora—and help me paint rail fences."

WALLACE ROONEY.



THE CARDINAL

Questions

(Inspired by reading "John Brown's Body," by Stephen Vincent Benet)

And the enemies' hearts have loved ones, too,
Who long for them, as our loved ones do,
Who pray the same prayer that our hearts pray—
"Oh, God, take care of our boys today!"
But the enemies, steeled with hearts of hate,
Each for the other, lie in wait,
And thirst with a thirst that hell has fed
To drink their enemy's heart-blood red.

With poisoned mind, and feverish brain,
With bodies wrecked by the nervous strain,
Through nightmare days and sleepless nights,
The enemies struggle to win the heights;
But who dares say that any strife
Merits the best of a nation's life?
Who said "All's fair in love and war"
Never had lain mid filth and gore.

When will men learn to act like men
Instead of beasts in a stygian fen?
Why won't they reason as brothers should
And work together for common good?
Perhaps it's because they don't recall
The Heavenly Father's good-will to all;
Perhaps in their hearts there never rang
The song of peace that the angels sang.

And so, for want of a better light,
When questions arise over differences trite,
They refuse to reason or understand,
But go to war with their fellow-man;
They go through a hell on earth to gain
What might have been settled without blood-stain—
And in the end the weaker yields,
But who dare say how his heart still feels?

MILDRED WILBUR, '33.



Just an Autumn Walk

(Honorable Mention)

A solemn stillness pervaded the scene. Above the trees a ray of light shone. The forests, resplendent in green, gold, red, yellow, and brown of autumn splendor made a magnificent setting for the girl on the rock. The brown of her dreamy eyes was but a shade darker than the golden brown of her attire. She wore a tight-fitting hat, straight brown skirt, and a white blouse under a brown jacket. Her feet were encased with brown oxfords, which showed results of long walks in the open spaces.

The rock on which she sat marked a place where the path she had followed divided into two paths, one to the right and one to the left. As she sat there scarcely more life-like than the scene around her, a crackling of dry leaves announced the coming of another. She lifted her head in the attitude of listening attention, like a deer poised for flight. As she scanned the surrounding forest a figure appeared coming from the pathway to the right. He was dressed in the garb of a sportsman, carried a rifle but had not the listening attitude of a hunter. His attire showed him well pleased with the quiet of his surroundings. When the girl rose quickly to her feet, he stopped, amazed. Then as he realized that his vision had not deceived him he came forward, cap in hand.

"I beg your pardon," he said, "I had no idea I was intruding—I thought I was alone. May I introduce myself?" As a smile lit up her face he began, "My name is Bill—." But her hand was raised in protest.

"That's enough," she exclaimed, "my name is Helen. Let's not spoil this perfect scene with formal introductions. How much time have you to spend before you go back over that path?"

"One hour."

"Good, I've been told that if we follow that path about a mile we reach the river bank. If you will agree to my conditions we will go and watch the sunset."

"And the conditions?"

"We shall neither of us inquire about the other's name, family, and other non-essentials. We may talk until we reach the river bank, but then we must have absolute quiet while we watch the sunset. Then we shall return. Our topic of conversation must be only about the weather, the forest and the birds. You must leave your rifle here until we return."

"Agreed," he said as he laid down the rifle. "Ready?"



THE CARDINAL

In answer she preceded him down the path to the left. Time passed quickly as they discussed the beauty of the autumn woods and soon the river bank came in sight. By common consent they stopped talking. Only the ripple of the water disturbed the quiet of that autumn day as they seated themselves on a rock by the water's edge. The sun was dipping in the west. They sat in perfect silence and only their eyes would have told how much they were enjoying that glorious sunset.

He assisted her to her feet as the last arc of the sun appeared to dip behind the horizon. They walked back along the pathway in silence until they came to the parting of the ways.

"It was a beautiful sunset," she said.

"Glorious," he answered as he extended his hand. "Good-bye, Helen."

"Good-bye, Bill, God bless you," and her hand met his in a firm clasp. He shouldered his rifle and walked back in the path to the right. She followed the straight path in the direction from which she had come.

* * *

Almost a year had passed since that little scene had been enacted. Mrs. Travers was entertaining a group of her daughter's friends. The house was brightly lighted and laughter and music resounded through the house. "Miss Moore, may I introduce Mr. Gray?" said the hostess addressing a bright-eyed young lady who appeared a part of the gay throng and yet not a part. Their eyes met as he bowed with formal courtesy. Then he took his place at her side at her invitation.

"How are you, Bill?" she smiled.

"Very well indeed, Helen. Enjoying an unexpected pleasure," his smile answered hers. "And now that we've finished the formal introductions shall we have an explanation?"

"Yes, although that sunset has been a beautiful dream. Will you explain first?"

"I am here tonight at Mrs. Travers' invitation through my friend George Henry who is one of Miss Travers' friends. When I met you in the forests of Haverhill last autumn I was visiting my uncle Jack Gray who lives there. My meeting you was the result of an excuse given as rabbit hunting. I had been seeking an excuse for a walk alone in those glorious autumn woods, when my uncle made the remark that there was good rabbit hunting there. I at once suggested that I enjoyed rabbit hunting, although I imagine it was rather a lame excuse because rabbits could hear a hunter a mile away with those dry leaves. Thank heaven, my uncle doesn't care for rabbit hunting."

"And I," she began, as soon as he finished his story, "was visiting a friend at Haverhill. She was called away for the day because a neighbor was sick and suggested that I might enjoy a walk since I loved the outdoors so. I've never before or since had such a glorious autumn afternoon. I'm going to visit Nellie again next week and

THE CARDINAL



am going again to watch the sunset." As she concluded, some friends came to say good-night, and she saw Bill only to say good-bye before he left with his friend.

The next morning she left for Haverhill to visit her friend. The third day after her arrival, her friend, Nellie, was suffering from a headache. Helen desired her to lie down, promising to amuse herself meanwhile. After seeing Nellie comfortably put to bed, she donned the brown suit and oxfords and went again for a walk in the forest of Haverhill. Perhaps she was thinking as she went forward of the glorious sunset a year before. Scarcely had she stopped to rest on the stone where the paths divided when that figure came once more from the pathway to the right. He was dressed exactly as he was a year before, but he had discarded the rifle. He came forward quickly and smiled.

"Good afternoon, Miss"—he began.

"Hello, Bill," came the answer, "why the formality?"

"Because I didn't know what you'd say about my disturbing your walk. Shall we watch the sunset, Helen?"

"Yes," she murmured, as she started down the sunset trail.

This time no regulations were made. But nothing further was said until the last ray of sun shone in the west. She had learned from her friend how worthy he was of her dreams and he had read in her face the seal of his happiness.

As they sat watching the sunset, their hands met. "Helen, darling," he whispered, "shall we often watch the sunset together?"

"Yes, Bill," she murmured, and in each other's eyes they saw their dreams come true.

MARGARET RACETTE.



THE CARDINAL

Thoughts

Let us turn from the paths of today,
Back to the scenes of yesterday
 And view the past,
To see if amid the work and the fun,
Whether the laurels we've lost or won
 Through time will last.

Where are the laughter and the tears?
Where are the hopes? And where the fears?
 Don't you remember?
Have they been cancelled and thrown aside?
Sifted the ashes in which they died?
 Is there an ember?

If, in the years we've labored here,
We've given, through dark, a ray of cheer,
 Made a heart lighter,
If we have learned a fact or two,
Did the best that we could do,
 Days will be brighter.

Count not your milestones by the years;
Count them in human joys and tears,
 Life will be sweeter;
Success and failure, you must see,
Depend on a person labelled "me";
 Don't be a cheater.

MARGARET RACETTE.

A Nursery Course in Surbey Literature

(With apologies to Mother Goose)

- A is for Arnold—a good way to begin it—
the last name of Matthew, the first name of Bennett.
- B is for Benét with his lines on John Brown,
the merit of which won the Pulitzer Crown.
- C is for Cooper of tanned stocking fame,
also for Chaucer, who to Tabard Inn came.
- D is for Dickens with his bundle of sketches;
he mixed good little boys with the cruellest of wretches.
- E is for Emerson; his theme self Reliance—
'gainst ancient tradition he uttered defiance.
- F is for Faustus who in science did reveal,
for knowledge and power sold his soul to the devil.
- G is for Gray who in church yards did muse.
also for Goldsmith with holes in his shoes.
- H is for Holmes mixing poems and biology,
wrote essays and novels, both tinged with psychology.
- I is for Irving as Ichabod Crane,
his coat tails still flapping in sunshine and rain.
- J is for Johnson, diseased, poor and fat,
but a genius withal. So that's that!
- K is for Keats, beauty's disciple and priest,
also for Kipling with his songs of the East.
- L is for Lowell, "Vision," "Fable," and "Papers,"
also for Amy who cut various capers.
- M must be Milton, the poet supreme,
both Heaven and Hell were seen in his dreams.
- N is for Noyes with his rollicking measures,
not very deep, but romantic treasures.
- O is for O. Henry and short stories galore,
one never knows what the end has in store.
- P is for Poe who brings fevers and chills
with his hectic accounts of horrors and thrills.
- Q is for "Queed" the pen name of some one,
but I couldn't tell who he was for no one.
- R is for Ruskin who wrote essays worthwhile,
and told of his boyhood in excellent style.
- S is for Shakespeare, the par excellence fellow,
with Hamlet, Macbeth, King Lear, and Othello.
- T is for Tennyson with so much variety
he is thoroughly enjoyed in all types of society.
- U is for Una; I see you are guessin'!
take Spencer's great poem and study your lesson.
- V is Van Dyke, poet, preacher and teacher,
his "Other Wise Man" an outstanding feature.
- W should be Wordsworth, the chief of the Lakers,
but then there is Whittier, who sprang from the Quakers.
- X that's a hard one! But to History I'll go
and get Xenophon and Xerxes to fill out the row.
- Y is for YOU, most important I'm sure,
in unlocking the treasures of all Literature.
- Zeal, Zest, and Zip—three powerful Z's!
bring up the rear in this effort to please.

PAUL H. HARTMAN.

Music



PROFESSOR LYNDON R. STREET
Director



HAROLD HARTWELL
President of Twin Klef Klub



CLARENCE NYE
President of Music Association



PATRICIA SHIPMAN
President of Girls' Glee Club

Presidents of Music Organizations





THE CARDINAL

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President—CLARENCE NYE

Vice-President—PATRICIA SHIPMAN

Secretary—GENEVIEVE DOUGLASS

Treasurer—CHARLES KEEDLE

Social Committee—MARGARET QUINN

SYBIL BROWN

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 Finnegan, Helen
 Flannagan, Evelyn
 Flannagan, Mabel
 Fogg, Anna
 Freeborn, Louise
 Funnell, Edwin
 Gauthier, Avis
 Gigante, Mary
 Gill, Irene
 Glaude, Mrs. Katherine
 Gonyea, Mary
 Gonyea, Ruth
 Grogan, Eleanor
 Haley, Alice
 Hartwell, Harold
 Hedding, Pearl
 Hemmett, Margaret
 Hendrix, Donald
 Holland, Frances
 Hough, Dorothy
 Huggins, Miller
 Humphrey, Ann

Hunter, Frances
 Irwin, Naomi
 Jacques, Bertha
 Jacques, Evah
 Jacques, Ida
 Jarvis, Helen
 Jennett, Ruth
 Kearney, Constance
 Keedle, Charles
 King, Bernice
 King, Doris
 LaBombard, Veronica
 LaFountain, Gertrude
 LaPorte, Floyd
 Layman, Geraldine
 Lenaghen, Louise
 Lewis, Irene
 Lombard, Helen
 Loope, Maefred
 Martin, Grace
 McAloon, Kathleen
 McCormick, Marie
 McGrath, Helene
 McGrath, Irene
 McKinney, Catherine
 McNally, Frances
 Merrihew, Edward
 Miller, Imogene
 Morrison, Eleanor
 Nephew, Margaret
 Nichols, Madeline



THE CARDINAL

Niles, Charles
Norcross, Ralph
Nye, Clarence
Palmer, Myra
Patnode, Rose
Pierce, Francis
Priest, Charlotte
Quinn, Margaret
Rabinowitz, Helen
Reed, Christina
Riani, Serafina
Riley, Ursula
Rock, Marjorie

Rollier, Arma
Rondeau, Frances
Rooney, Wallace
Royal, Viola
Sherman, Ellen
Shipman, Patricia
Smith, Erma
Smith, Lena
Sprague, Janet
St. John, George
Stark, Reginald
Stickney, Mrs. Gladys
Stickney, Marian
Stickney, Marjorie

Tart, Dorothy
Taylor, Laura
Thibodeau, Annette
Thompson, Anne
Tooly, Emory
Trombley, Richard
Tucker, Arailia
Turcotte, Bernadette
VanDerburg, Marion
Vincent, Viola
Weightman, Mrs. Vera
Wigdor, Reva
Wilbur, Mildred





THE CARDINAL

Girls' Glee Club

It is a lively, interested group of forty-two girls which gathers every Thursday evening for Glee Club rehearsal. But more than that, they are a "picked group," for they possess more than good looks and pep; they have good voices. We are fortunate this year in having a group of voices which blend together exceptionally well.

During the school year the Girls' Glee Club contributes to at least two of the weekly assembly programs. Very favorable comments were received after the first of these programs this year. Among other appearances, the Glee Club participates in Plattsburg's celebration of National Music Week.

Prof. Lyndon R. Street, who organized the first Girls' Glee Club at Plattsburg State Normal School in 1925, is still the director. Any small credit or praise which our club may receive is due, unquestionably, to the splendid work of Mr. Street.

The officers of the Club this year are:

Director—PROF. LYNDON R. STREET
Accompanist—KATHLEEN McALOON
President—PATRICIA SHIPMAN
Vice-President—MARIE McCORMICK

Secretary—PEARL BROWN
Treasurer—MARGARET BRENNAN
Librarian—ELLEN SHERMAN

MEMBERS OF THE CLUB

First Sopranos

Alice Bolles
 Margaret Bourey
 Margaret Brennan
 Pearl Brown
 Marjory Columbe
 Margaret Coopv

Vivian Davies
 Genevieve Ethier
 Mary Gonyea
 Ruth Gonyea
 Alice Haley
 Evah Jacques

Marie McCormick
 Margaret Nephew
 Myra Palmer
 Ellen Sherman
 Patricia Shipman
 Anne Thompson

Second Sopranos

Rita Boire
 Eveline Brothers
 Marion Call
 Margaret Curtis
 Dorothy Davis

Evelyn Flannagan
 Hazel Gordon
 Anne Humphrey
 Frances Hunter

Ida Jacques
 Constance Kearney
 Rose Patnode
 Serafina Riani
 Bernadette Turcotte

Contraltos

Sybil Brown
 Genevieve Douglass
 Agnes Finnegan

Katharine Glaude
 Mildred Leazott
 Margaret Quinn
 Helen Rabinowitz

Lena Smith
 Dorothy Tart
 Aurilla Weir





THE CARDINAL

Orchestra

Director

PROF. LYNDON R. STREET

Piano

KATHLEEN McALOON

First Violins

HAROLD HARTWELL

MARGARET BRENNAN

WALLACE ROONEY

Second Violins

FRANCIS PIERCE

RODERICK BUCKLEY

DORIS KING

ANNETTE THIBODEAU

Bass Viol

JOHN RUSTERHOLTZ

Clarinets

LLOYD LAPORTE

GEORGE ST. JOHN

EMORY TOOLY

Drums

REGINALD STARKS





Twin Klef Klub

The Twin Klef Klub, recently organized by Professor Street, is composed of about forty voices, both male and female. At the beginning of the year Harold Hartwell was elected president of the Klub, Margaret Brennan, vice-president, Clara Nye, treasurer, and Aurilla Weir, secretary.

The Klub participated, with the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs, in the regular Thursday morning assembly period program, given by the music department on January 28, and also in the May Music Festival presented during National Music Week.

The Klub rehearses with Professor Street on Friday mornings. We have been doing three-part and four-part songs, mainly popular ballads, along with some choruses from the oratorio "Belshazzar." The members enjoy the Klub activities immensely, and the programs presented by the Klub have been received with appreciation.

Members of the Klub

Sopranos

Alice Bolles
Margaret Brennan
Pearl Brown
Margaret Coopy

Vivian Davies
Mary Gonyea
Ruth Gonyea
Alice Haley

Margaret Nephew
Myra Palmer
Patricia Shipman
Anne Thompson

Contraltos

Rita Boire
Sybil Brown
Margaret Curtis
Dorothy Davis

Evelyn Flannigan
Ann Humphrey
Constance Kearney
Ruth Patnode

Serafina Riani
Dorothy Tart
Bernadette Turcotte
Aurilla Weir

Men

Kenneth Backus
Roderick Buckley
Edwin Funnell
Harold Hartwell
Donald Hendricks
Miller Huggins

Charles Keedle
Edmund Merrihew
Ralph Norcross
Clarence Nye

Francis Pierce
Wallace Rooney
Reginald Stark
George St. John
Emory Tooly
Richard Trombley



THE CARDINAL

I Am Music

"Servant and master am I, servant of those dead, and master of those living. Through me spirits immortal speak the message that makes the world weep, and wonder, and worship.

"I tell the story of love, the story of hate, the story that saves, and the story that damns. I am the incense upon which prayers float to Heaven. I am the smoke which piles over the field of battle where men lie dying with me on their lips.

"I am close to the marriage altar, and when the graves open, I stand nearby. I call the wanderer home, I rescue the soul from the depths, I open the lips of lovers, and through me the dead whisper to the living.

"One I serve as I serve all; and the King I make my slave as I subject his slave. I speak through the birds of the air, the insects of the field, the crash of waters on rock-ribbed shores, the sighing of winds in the trees, and I am even heard by the soul that knows me in the clatter of wheels on the city streets.

"I know no brother, yet all men are my brothers; I am the father of the best that is in them, and they are fathers of the best that is in me; I am of them and they are of me—for I am the Instrument of God."

I AM MUSIC

Social and Entertainment

Features



THE THIRTEENTH CHAIR



Cardinal Play

"The Thirteenth Chair," a mystery play in three acts, was presented under the auspices of the CARDINAL Staff.

The cast included members of all three classes, members of the faculty, and Mrs. Kenneth Bowman who had the leading rôle. The play was directed by Mr. Paul Hartman who also portrayed the character of the detective.

Due to Mr. Hartman's untiring efforts and the splendid spirit of cooperation shown by all members of the cast, the play proved a success both from the artistic and financial standpoints. The cast was as follows:

Helen O'Neill

Will Crosby

Mrs. Crosby

Roscoe Crosby

Edward Wales

Mary Eastwood

Helen Trent

Braddish Trent

Howard Standish

Philip Mason

Elizabeth Erskine

Grace Standish

Pollock

Madame Rosalie LaGrange

Inspector Donohue

Sergeant Dunn

Helen Finnegan

Edmund Merrihew

Dorothy Tart

H. Otis Noyes

Alfred L. Diebolt

Laura Taylor

Margaret Quinn

Harold Hartwell

Reginald Stark

Edwin Funnell

Marjorie Rock

Ruth Gonyea

Frank Cooper

Mrs. Kenneth Bowman

Paul H. Hartman

Edward Lavigne



THE CARDINAL



The Mid-Year Hop

The Freshman class came to the forefront of campus social life on the occasion of the annual "Mid-Year Hop," given February 5 in the ball room of the Masonic Temple. The yearling Formal, always popular with the students and alumni, this year attracted a larger crowd than ever.

The catchy and tuneful music by the Clarkson Melody Boys, the cleverly arranged streamers of the class colors, the light effects, the holiday spirit of the dancers, all combined to make the "Hop" a brilliant event in the social life of the school.



Resume of the Thursday Assembly Programs

- NOVEMBER 5. An extemporaneous speaking contest conducted by the English Department, in which Eleanor Cutting was awarded first place, and Laura Taylor took second honors.
- NOVEMBER 12. Lecturette by Mr. Johnson, principal of the Plattsburg Junior High School, in which he told us of the Junior High School Movement and the aims of this transition school.
- NOVEMBER 19. The Rural School Management Class showed us a typical example of the struggles that arise in attempting consolidation in rural districts.
- DECEMBER 3. The Agonian Sorority presented the "Ago Story Book," a variety program in which we found, among other things, two very agreeable harmonizers—Margaret Nephew and Aurilla Weir.
- DECEMBER 10. The Senior Class sponsored a musical program, a particularly enjoyable part of which was "Happy" Hartwell's violin solos.
- DECEMBER 17. The Christmas Tree arranged by the Science Club proved to be novel and illuminating.
- JANUARY 7. Lecturette by Doctor Hawkins from which we learned of the Philosophers Club of the Adirondacks—one more historical connection with our "north country."
- JANUARY 14. A variety program under the auspices of the Clonian Sorority, part of which was an amusing sketch, "The Train Leaves in Ten Minutes."
- JANUARY 21. The auditorium was turned into a gymnasium in order to accommodate a very splendid demonstration by the Health Education Department.
- JANUARY 28. The Girls' Glee Club and the Twin-Klef Club gave an unusually good account of themselves, but were almost outshone by our two "crack" cornetists, Professors Street and Rusterholtz.
- FEBRUARY 4. A lecturette by Mr. Hartman concerning the Pennsylvania Germans, some of their characteristics and customs.
- FEBRUARY 11. A presentation of "Who's Who in Literature" in which members of Beta Sigma portrayed seven well-known literary characters.
- FEBRUARY 18. The good ship, Alpha Delta, took us for a cruise into several foreign ports—an enjoyable variety program.
- MARCH 3. We celebrated the birthday of the "Father of Our Country" by being the spectators of an elaborate program presented by the History Department.
- MARCH 10. A novelty shadow-picture play was given as the contribution of the Junior Class in which we recalled the story of "The Musicians of Bremen."
- MARCH 17. The grandest St. Patrick's Frolic ever, in which we became fully aware of the talent and ingenuity of our Freshmen.



Evening Attractions

On October 6, 1931 Mr. John George Bucher gave a lecture at the City Hall on "The Germany of Today." The lecture, accompanied by slides and motion pictures, proved interesting as well as educational. A new idea of the present-day Germany was brought to the faculty and students, and their friends.

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On December 8, 1931 another lecture was presented to the faculty, students, and their friends at the City Hall. Mr. J. T. Caulfield spoke on the subject, "Western National Parks." To the students in particular this lecture was of great interest, for the information obtained could be profitably used in connection with the teaching of elementary school subjects.

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On April 12, 1932 Mr. Caulfield returned to deliver another lecture on "Yellowstone National Park." The beauty and grandeur of the Park was made more real to us through the lecture and accompanying slides.

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On February 9, 1932, the students and faculty engaged in their annual basketball game. The game was close and exciting as the score of 21-19 indicates. The students won, although the faculty tied the score several times. No doubt the members of the faculty team were reminded of the Latin saying, "Tempora mutantur, et nos mutantur in illis."



National Music Week Program

Saturday Afternoon, April 30

Northern-Northeastern New York District High School Band Contest. Nine bands competing.

Saturday Evening, April 30

Winning bands of the afternoon contest and a concert by the 26th Infantry Band, assisted by the Plattsburg Male Quartet.

Monday Evening, May 2

Plattsburg Symphony Orchestra Concert.

Tuesday Evening, May 3

Clinton County School Night. Musical organizations from all schools of Clinton County, assisted by the Normal School orchestra, Girls' Glee Club, and the Plattsburg Boys' Band.

Wednesday Afternoon, May 4

Second Annual Atwater Kent Radio Audition by young men and women singers from Clinton, Essex, Franklin, Hamilton, St. Lawrence, and Warren Counties.

Wednesday Evening, May 4

Winners of the afternoon contest (one man and one woman) assisted by the State Normal School "Twin Klef Klub" and the Middlebury College Male Quartet.

Thursday Evening, May 5

Concert by musical organizations from the city schools, St. John's, and St. Peter's parochial schools.

Friday Evening, May 6

Oratorio—Haydn's "Creation," Clinton County Mixed Chorus.

Clubs





Rural Club

OFFICERS

Fall Term

<i>President</i>	CLARENCE NYE
<i>Vice-President</i>	ELIZABETH McDONOUGH
<i>Secretary</i>	EDWARD LAVIGNE
<i>Treasurer</i>	MARGARET RACETTE

Spring Term

FRANCES B. HUNTER
IDA L. JACQUES
CECILIA PLUMLEY
BERNICE COOPER

Adviser—DR. A. G. PETERSON

The Rural Club had its conception during the Summer Session of 1931. The following officers were chosen to represent the fifteen charter members: President, Arthur Harvey; vice-president, Beatrice Patnode; secretary, Mary Carey; treasurer, Bessie Arnold. The principal aim of the Club was to aid in the betterment of rural schools.

At the beginning of the fall session the Club continued its activities. Among the outstanding activities of the Club this year was a trip to Vermont. Accompanied by Commissioner Frank Bailey and other officials of the Vermont Education Department, twenty persons visited the rural schools. These schools were typical of the rural schools of Vermont. The trip proved very educational and enjoyable.

The first social meeting of the Club was held at the home of Doctor and Mrs. Peterson. In celebration of the first social birthday of the Club, a birthday cake with one lone candle was enjoyed. Other social meetings have been held at the homes of members, where very pleasant evenings have been spent.

The Rural Club also sponsored a trip to the *Republican* office, where in the early hours of the morning, the Club saw the newspaper start out in life. During the afternoon, later in the week, the linotype machine was seen in operation.

A magazine contest was conducted during the second term of the year. The magazines which were collected were taken to the rural schools where such material was needed. The group which obtained the largest number of magazines was entertained by the losing group.

A banquet is being planned for May at which it is expected the guests will be persons prominent in the field of Rural Education. Everyone is looking forward to this social event, which will be a fitting close for a very successful and enjoyable year.





Science Club

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	EDWARD LAVIGNE	<i>Secretary</i>	MARGARET RACETTE
<i>Vice-President</i>	FRANCES JERSEY	<i>Treasurer</i>	MARGARET RACETTE
<i>Adviser</i> —MR. JOHN RUSTERHOLTZ			

MEMBERS

First Semester

Mrs. Frances Boas	Edward Lavigne	Cecilia Plumley
Mrs. Ruth Cook	Mildred Leazott	Margaret Racette
Frances Jersey	Claire McGivney	Belva Thrall

Second Semester

Margaret Brennan	Mary T. Hickey	Lena Smith
Margaret Curtis	Ida L. Jacques	Emma Vaughan
Genevieve Douglas	Patricia Kelly	Louise Washburne
Mary Finessey	Kathleen McAloon	Anita Wolcott
	Margaret Ryan	

The Science Club was organized by the Advanced Science Class the first semester of this school year. Our objectives were: (1) To develop an attitude of science in reading current literature; (2) to make a regional study of things of scientific interest around Plattsburg.

The first venture of the Club was a trip to Cooke's to see Sir Eric and other thoroughbred horses. Much pleasure and profit was obtained from a trip to Ausable Chasm.

The highlight of the Club this year was our assembly program. It was entitled "Gifts of Science." Members of the Club decorated a Christmas tree with gifts of science to civilization during twenty centuries of Christianity.

We hope the Club will carry on and that members in the future will find it as enjoyable as we have.

MARGARET RACETTE.





THE CARDINAL

Beta Sigma



OFFICERS

First Semester

PresidentSYBIL BROWN
 Vice-PresidentFRANCES HUNTER
 Secretary-TreasurerMARGARET RACETTE

Second Semester

PresidentPATRICIA SHIPMAN
 Vice-PresidentHELEN CARPENTER
 Secretary-TreasurerFRANCES HUNTER

MEMBERS

Brown, Sybil '32	Fayette, Frances '33	Phelps, Elizabeth '32
Carpenter, Helen '33	Holland, Frances '33	Racette, Margaret '32
Carter, Mildred '33	Hunter, Frances '32	Ryan, Margaret '32
Clifton, Elizabeth '33	Jaques, Bertha '33	Shipman, Patricia '32
Cutting, Eleanor '33	Jaques, Ida '32	Tart, Dorothy '32
Douglas, Genevieve '32	Jennett, Ruth '32	Taylor, Laura '33
	King, Bernice '33	

Adviser—MR. PAUL H. HARTMAN



Beta Sigma

The closing of school in June ends the fifth half-year of Beta Sigma. This society was first organized by interested students of Advanced Literature with the advice and support of Mr. Paul H. Hartman. The purpose is to carry on the study of good literature. The symbol of Beta Sigma is the mythical winged horse, Pegasus. Beta Sigma became the name of the Club through the aid of Doctor Henshaw, former Head of English and Literature.

To be eligible for membership one must have earned a B average in courses in survey literature and be willing to devote considerable time to its further study. The unit chosen for study represents the interests of the majority of the Club.

This year we studied "Lord Byron, His Life and Works," Arnold Bennett's "Old Wives Tale," and Rostand's "Cyrano de Bergerac."

Our assembly program was entitled "Who's Who in Literature." Members of Beta Sigma portrayed scenes from various well-known pieces of literature and the audience was requested to name the characters.

We have had much pleasure and profit from our membership in Beta Sigma and we feel much credit is due Mr. Hartman for his advice and help.

We hope that all future members may enjoy it and keep it a glowing literary light.

MARGARET RACETTE.



Fraternities



Interfraternity Council

THE CARDINAL



Active Chapters of Clonian



Founded 1878

ALPHA, Geneseo
BETA, Oneonta
DELTA, Plattsburg

KAPPA, Potsdam

EPSILON, Oswego
ETA, New Paltz
GAMMA, Cortland



Delta Chapter of Clionian Sorority

SORORES IN FACULTATE

Mrs. O. H. Amsden

Miss Kate E. Hull

Mrs. Harry Kehoe

Miss Alice O'Brien

Mrs. J. H. Rusterholtz

MEMBERS

1932

Margaret Brennan

Louise Washburne
Belva Thrall

Elizabeth Phelps*

1933

Mildred Carter
Frances Holland*

Bernice King
Marjorie Stickney

Geraldine Layman
Veronica LaBombard

1934

Vivian Davies
Dorothy Davis
Anne Thompson
Frances Hunter

Alice Haley
Margaret Hemmett
Arailia Tucker
Jane Duffey

Dorothy Hough
Marion Stickney
Anne Humphrey
Pearl Hedding

* Delegates to Convocation.





Clionian History

It is like a dream from which we are awaking—this realization that another year has drawn to a close. But it has been a lovely dream, filled with joys and successes—one which will not fade from our memory.

As is typical of our most pleasant dreams, we are awakened all too soon. However, let us spare a few moments for reminiscing and live over once again the numerous pleasures and activities which stand out in making the past year a success.

It seems like only yesterday that the doors of the Young Women's League were swung open to welcome the Freshmen, as well as all members of the student body to our Open House.

We had only been in school a short while, when we received an invitation from Mrs. Booth asking us to join the alumni members at a "bridge" held at the "Royal Savage Inn." What a lovely time we had!

Then came "rush," and with it—parties, dinners, and entertainments. I can see now the happy, laughing group of girls that thronged into the Cumberland Hotel to banquet and dance—the occasion which terminated our successful rush season.

An informal dance, our "assembly program" and the "mid-year rush" which brought three new members under the Clio Banner, helped to fill in the long stretch between Christmas and Easter. Following our return from Easter vacation, we gave as one of the final entertainments of the year, our annual alumni bridge party.

As we move along, in order to make room for you who will take our places, our most sincere wish is that you may share with others as we have shared with you—all the love, honor, loyalty, and friendship which signifies Clio itself.



THE CARDINAL

Active Chapters of Alpha Delta



Founded 1866

ALPHA, Brockport
BETA, Oneonta
GAMMA, Fredonia
DELTA, Cortland
IOTA, Edinboro, Pa.

EPSILON, Geneseo
ZETA, Bloomsburg, Pa.
ETA, Oswego
THETA, Plattsburg
KAPPA, Potsdam



THE CARDINAL

Theta Chapter of Alpha Delta

SORORES IN FACULTATE

Sorority Adviser—IRENE P. BERG

Charlotte E. Chase

Louise M. Hoxie

Rietta J. Taylor

MEMBERS

1932

Marian Call
Lena DeLaire
Lyda Drowne
Margaret Goodspeed
Rowena Harwood

Mary Hickey
Mildred Leazott
Kathleen McAloon*
Katherine McKinney
Alice Pardy

Rose Patnode
Eleanor Pyle
Gladys Stickney
Dorothy Tart
Lillis Vaughan

1933

Ramah Arnold
Mila Bola
Elizabeth Clifton
Louise Freebern

Katherine Glaude
Bertha Jacques
Grace Johnston*
Louise Lenaghen
Frances McNally

Eleanor Morrison
Christina Reid
Rowena Roblee
Ruth Sargeant

1934

Delia Alden
Irene Daniels

Mary Gigante
Naomi Irwin
Helen Lombard

Myra Palmer
Ursula Riley

* Delegates to Convocation.





Alpha Delta

Aside from feeling a wee bit lost without our girls who graduated last June, the Theta Chapter of Alpha Delta takes pride in its success during another year.

The latter part of September we opened our club room doors at Normal Court and welcomed the entire student body to our annual "Open House."

New rushing rules which limit rushing were effectively practiced for the first time this year. As a result of our rushing campaign we have added fifteen new members to the sorority.

On Monday, December 7, the Junior and Senior members of the sorority surprised the pledgees by beginning informal initiation. Formal initiation was on the following Thursday, and our rushees now became active members of Alpha Delta.

Christmas vacation was started right by attending a party at the club rooms. This party, an annual event, was made a little happier by our jolly new members.

Throughout the term we have had many parties, but a memorable one was held on St. Patrick's night. The decorations and programs were of appropriate colors, and many of our schoolmates and friends enjoyed the evening with us.

The rest of the year passed quickly, and fifteen of us must soon be leaving. How we dread it! The past three years spent in Alpha Delta have truly been the happiest days of our lives. Although we must bid farewell, reminiscences of our sorority—our beloved Alpha Delta—will always be kept among our most treasured possessions.

KATHLEEN McALOON '32.



Active Chapters of Alpha Kappa Phi

ALPHA, Geneseo, 1885

BETA, Oneonta, 1891

DELTA, Plattsburg, 1892

ZETA, Brockport, 1896

ETA ALUMNAE, Jamaica, 1898

THETA, Cortland, 1902

KAPPA, New Paltz, 1924

EPSILON, Oswego, 1925

GAMMA, Potsdam, 1928



THE CARDINAL

Delta Chapter of Alpha Kappa Phi



Established 1892

SORORES IN FACULTATE

Anne L. Carroll
Anne O'Brien

Elizabeth M. Ketchum
Erminia M. Whitley

MEMBERS

1932

Genevieve Douglass
Catherine Evans
Mary Finnessey

Frances Jersey
Patricia Kelly
Helene McGrath
Irene McGrath

Margaret Quinn
Margaret Ryan
Anita Wolcott

1933

Margaret Bourey
Marjorie Columbe
Margaret Coopy

Agnes Finnegan
Anna Fogg
Ruth Gonyea

Maefred Loope
Marie McCormick
Patricia Shipman

1934

Jeanette Bailey
Rita Boire
Thelma Bouyea
Pearl Brown
Loretta Bull
Frances Leonard
Irene Lewis

Margaret Nephew
Charlotte Priest
Serafina Riani
Genevieve Ethier
Helen Finnegan
Evelyn Flanagan
Mary Gonyea

Eva Jacques
Constance Kearney
Marjorie Rock
Ellen Sherman
Annette Thibodeau
Marian VanDerburgh
Aurilla Weir



THE CARDINAL



History of Alpha Kappa Phi

One early June morning we stood gazing eastward across Lake Champlain toward a tiny craft, sailing along on the sparkling water. The bright sunlight was dancing on the tips of the waves and flecking their blue with gold. Both Marie and I were awe struck with the beauty of the morning and the overpowering feeling of the music in the gently lapping waves.

As we strolled arm in arm across the sandy, gold-strewn beach, memories of happy days we had spent together as schoolmates came knocking for admittance. We hummed old Ago songs and recalled the numerous happy days we spent in Ago as Freshmen, Juniors and finally Seniors.

The gently blowing breeze sends a white-capped wave to our very feet as if begging for our attention. In its frothy face we see a group of happy, laughing girls, the Freshmen. What a jolly time we had all together the night of the Bowery and Beach party! Later when Pledge Night had arrived we see our rushees with smiling, glowing faces all happy in their decision to join Ago.

As a straying sunbeam catches the open sail of our little craft, it flashes a new and vivid memory to us across the rippling waters. Again we picture the night of formal initiation. What a beautiful picture the girls had made in their colorful evening dresses enveloped by the dim, unsteady candle light. Who was there who could ever forget the tense moments when she pledged herself to Ago? Then there was the formal banquet at the Cumberland Hotel. That, too, had been a huge success. But we had not just played, for like every other organization, we needed financial backing. The numerous candy sales, rummage sales, and card parties had combined the element of work with that of play.

Again we see a stage clothed in rainbow colors. Singing, dancing, dialogues—all are being used in an attempt to entertain the assembled audience. From the applause it is certain that the attempt to please has been rewarded.

Suddenly, a whistle rings out and destroys the calm of the morning. As if in answer, the breeze catches the little craft and sends it swiftly onward until it becomes a tiny speck on the clear blue water. Our life in Ago had been much like that sturdy little craft. We sailed through those happy days working, playing, hoping, succeeding and happily preparing ourselves for the more important chapter of our lives—the future.

RUTH GONYEA.



THE CARDINAL



Delta Tau Chi



Established 1927

HONORARY MEMBERS

Mr. Samuel Todd
Dr. A. W. Henshaw
Mr. H. Otis Noyes
Mr. John Rusterholtz

Mr. Lyndon Street
Mr. Charles Brown
Mr. Lewis Clark

Mr. Robert Booth
Mr. W. W. Renshaw
Dr. A. G. Peterson
Mr. Robert MacFarlane

MEMBERS

1932

Roderick Buckley

Edward Lavigne
Clarence Nye

Francis Pierce

1933

Reginald Stark

1934

Kenneth Backus
Edwin Funnell
Donald Hendrix

Edmund Merrihew
Charles Niles
Ralph Norcross

George St. John
Emory Tooley
Richard Trombly



THE CARDINAL



History of Delta Tau Chi

The Delta Tau Chi Fraternity was founded by Samuel Todd in 1927 for the purpose of showing the students how they could better serve their school and make better potential teachers.

This year the "rush banquet" was held as usual at The Tavern in Peru. All members and guests enjoyed a hearty chicken dinner and a good time.

Though we regret the loss of four of our happy clan, members of the '32 Senior Class, who have been our leaders as well as our friends, our thoughts will go with them.

RICHARD TROMBLY.



Alumni





Officers of Alumni Association

<i>President</i>	MISS HELEN M. GRAVES
<i>Vice-President</i>	MR. ERNEST B. SARGEANT
<i>Secretary</i>	MRS. HALCYON LAPOINT RUSTERHOLTZ
<i>Treasurer</i>	MRS. MARGARET BUCKLEY EMERY





Summer School Register, 1931

Inez R. Allen	Gloversville, N. Y.	Gertrude Coulon	Redford, N. Y.
Alice H. Arnold	Clintonville, N. Y.	Annie B. Crowley	Hawkeye, N. Y.
Bessie Arnold	Harkness, N. Y.	Janet S. Cunningham	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Mrs. Daisy D. Baker	Harkness, N. Y.	Mrs. Mattie I. Curtis	Hastings, Fla.
Ruth E. Bartlett	Gloversville, N. Y.	Margaret E. Curtis	Oneonta, N. Y.
Jessie L. Begor	Moriah Center, N. Y.	Hazel Daggett	Upper Jay, N. Y.
Clara K. Bennett	Lake Placid, N. Y.	Mrs. Elizabeth Daigneau	Loon Lake, N. Y.
Mrs. Grace S. Benton	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Gertrude Darrah	Cadyville, N. Y.
Lloyd B. Benton	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Doris Davis	Rochester, N. Y.
Frances A. Boas	Mooers Forks, N. Y.	Harold E. Davis	Dannemora, N. Y.
Ina Boice	Mooers, N. Y.	Eva M. Derby	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Mila Bola	Ausable Forks, N. Y.	Charles W. Dickinson	Westport, N. Y.
Belle Bolton	Horicon, N. Y.	Margaret Wood Donovan	Lake Placid, N. Y.
Margaret M. Brennan	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Bessie E. Downs	Peru, N. Y.
M. Tracy Brennan	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Florence A. Downs	Peru, N. Y.
Mrs. Irene Bruce	Horicon, N. Y.	Gertrude C. Downs	Gabriels, N. Y.
Roderick D. Buckley	R. F. D. No. 2, Peru, N. Y.	Jennie A. Downs	Peru, N. Y.
Mrs. Catherine Bushey	Lake Placid, N. Y.	Lyda M. Drowne	Ellenburg Depot, N. Y.
Mary E. Carey	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Margaret Drown	Ellenburg, N. Y.
Frances C. Carpenter	Ellenburg Center, N. Y.	Marion Ruth Eldridge	Balston Spa, N. Y.
Ruby H. Carson	Westport, N. Y.	Anna Erickson	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Beulah Judge Carver	Altona, N. Y.	Grace Everest	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Marjorie L. Catlin	Ticonderoga, N. Y.	Marian S. Ferguson	Keeseville, N. Y.
Cora Chapman	Whitehall, N. Y.	Mrs. Faye Greene Foreman	Chazy, N. Y.
Mrs. A. R. Churchill	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Sarah S. Fields	Keeseville, N. Y.
Harriett G. Clapper	Watervliet, N. Y.	Mary Finnessey	Mineville, N. Y.
Lucile A. Clifford	Olmstedville, N. Y.	Mary Frances Geib	Callicoon, N. Y.
Grace L. Collins	Loon Lake, N. Y.	Margaret Goodspeed	Ellenburg Centre, N. Y.
Lorena Collins	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Frances Graves	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Mary Regina Collins	The Glen, N. Y.	Beatrice E. Greemore	Chateaugay, N. Y.
Mrs. Ella Colvin	Hartford, N. Y.	Bessie S. Greene	Fort Edward, N. Y.
Beatrice A. Coulon	Redford, N. Y.	Eleanor Grogan	Mineville, N. Y.



THE CARDINAL

Erick H. Hansen	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Mae H. Long	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Eshel L. Hart	Redford, N. Y.	Mrs. Rosella Lord	Churubusco, N. Y.
Harold D. Hartwell	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Mrs. Jennie M. Lowery	Port Henry, N. Y.
Arthur O. Harvey	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Irene Lundberg	Schaghticoke, N. Y.
Mary M. Harvey	West Chazy, N. Y.	Kathleen McAloon	Keeseville, N. Y.
Rowena Harwood	North Bangor, N. Y.	Nora L. McDougall	Yonkers, N. Y.
Marjorie Heckendorn	Clemons, N. Y.	Grace McGaulley	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Pearl J. Hedding	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Frances McNally	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Mary Hickey	Keene, N. Y.	Grace Martin	Morrisonville, N. Y.
Sarah E. Hofmann	Saranac, N. Y.	Jess E. Martin	Ballston Spa, N. Y.
Catherine Holland	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Emogene L. Miller	Willsboro, N. Y.
Irene Hosley	Long Lake, N. Y.	Mrs. Valeta Monteith	Hartford, N. Y.
Marguerite C. Hough	Hawkeye, N. Y.	Elsie Mae Mooney	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Frances B. Hunter	Plattsburg, N. Y.	K. Marie Mueller	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Frances C. Huntington	Ausable Forks, N. Y.	Alice C. Mullen	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Ida L. Jacques	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Frances C. Mulvey	Ticonderoga, N. Y.
Frankie Johnson	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Sarah Murphy	Chestertown, N. Y.
J. C. Johnston	Pottersville, N. Y.	Mary Agnes Nash	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Mary J. Kavanagh	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Mary Ida Nash	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Margaret M. Kellogg	Long Lake, N. Y.	Grace Newell	Westport, N. Y.
Margaret M. Kelly	North Adams, Mass.	Emeroy Newton	Johnstown, N. Y.
Ida T. Kennedy	Altona, N. Y.	Madeline A. Nichols	Churubusco, N. Y.
Nellie Kyle	Mooers, N. Y.	Sarah Nolan	Ausable Forks, N. Y.
Pearl C. LaPlante	Chazy, N. Y.	Mary A. Norton	Wells, Vt.
Frances W. Larabee	Mooers, N. Y.	Marguerite E. O'Connor	Ellenburg Centre, N. Y.
Edward C. Lavigne	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Mary O'Connell	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Mrs. Claudia Lavoie	Champlain, N. Y.	Estella Cole Oliver	South Schroon, N. Y.
Loretta M. Lavoie	Redford, N. Y.	Florence O'Neil	Churubusco, N. Y.
Bessie Lawrence	Ausable Forks, N. Y.	Gladys F. Ormsbee	Ellenburg Center, N. Y.
Geraldine Layman	Dannemora, N. Y.	Alice Pardy	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Mrs. Ruth Learned	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Dorothy M. Parker	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Florence R. Leazott	Altona, N. Y.	Lillian M. Partridge	Lake Placid, N. Y.
Mildred M. Leazott	Altona, N. Y.	Beatrice M. Patnode	Ellenburg Center, N. Y.
Carrie E. Lonergan	Ticonderoga, N. Y.	Martha Patnode	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Ellen M. Long	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Cecelia Plumley	Bloomingtondale, N. Y.



THE CARDINAL

Helen Plumley Bloomingdale, N. Y.
 Grace M. Provencher Schroon Lake, N. Y.
 Mrs. Charlotte B. Pultz Mooers Forks, N. Y.
 Josephine Quimby Rouses Point, N. Y.
 Mrs. Rita R. Quinn Plattsburg, N. Y.
 Margaret Racette Redford, N. Y.
 Etta E. Raymond St. Regis Falls, N. Y.
 Mrs. Blanche Rice Crown Point Center, N. Y.
 Marjorie Rice Theresa, N. Y.
 Achsah Richardson Lake Placid, N. Y.
 Hazel Richardson Binghamton, N. Y.
 Helen Rock Whitehall, N. Y.
 Emma A. Rooney Plattsburg, N. Y.
 Elizabeth Ryan Hempstead, Long Island
 Ethel R. Savage Moira, N. Y.
 Annie Laura Scribner Plattsburg, N. Y.
 Sister Anne Theresa Keeseville, N. Y.
 Sister Bertha Redford, N. Y.
 Sister Celine Plattsburg, N. Y.
 Sister Coletta Plattsburg, N. Y.
 Mrs. Ida M. Sherman Westport, N. Y.
 Patricia Shipman Plattsburg, N. Y.

Phoebe J. Slade Balston Spa, N. Y.
 Hazel Spearman Plattsburg, N. Y.
 Louise M. Stoddard Hicksville, N. Y.
 Elsie M. Stone Churubusco, N. Y.
 Mary Roberta Tagan Merrill, N. Y.
 Gertrude Thilo Tahawes, N. Y.
 Nellie M. Thwaites Ausable Forks, N. Y.
 Eleanor W. Trudeau Plattsburg, N. Y.
 Emma M. Vaughan Plattsburg, N. Y.
 Lillis M. Vaughan Morrisonville, N. Y.
 Eva Votrau Ausable Forks, N. Y.
 Maxine Walrath Johnstown, N. Y.
 Florence Watson Haselton, N. Y.
 Nellie C. Weaver Lake Placid, N. Y.
 Mrs. Vera Weightman Plattsburg, N. Y.
 Mable F. Weldon Plattsburg, N. Y.
 Hila V. Whitney Schaghticoke, N. Y.
 Frances J. Wilcott Plattsburg, N. Y.
 Ethel Williams Hudson Falls, N. Y.
 Anita M. Wolcott Plattsburg, N. Y.
 Helen L. Wood Chazy, N. Y.
 Edna M. Wright Vermontville, N. Y.





Annual Picnic of Normal Success

Macomb Park Scene of Most Enjoyable Student Event

Macomb Park was the scene of a very happy and enjoyable picnic yesterday afternoon when the students and faculty of the 1931 Summer Session laid aside their more serious responsibilities for a few hours and met on the common level of "a good time for all." Mrs. Mary Mulvey, instructor in Health Education at the Summer Session, assisted by various faculty members and students, was in charge of the general arrangements.

An excellent picnic menu, in which the reliable "hot dog" was the *piece de resistance*, was relished even by the most fastidious, for the air was keen and bracing, the woods inviting and the sports and games rather exhausting—all working together to produce harvest appetites and banish any Chesterfieldian etiquette that might have protruded.

The games furnished entertainment and exercise for a variety of abilities, and suitable rewards were given to the victors. Miss Eleanor Grogan was most successful in placing the donkey's tail, Miss Grogan, not the donkey, being blindfolded, of course. In the wheelbarrow race the team composed of Arthur Harvey and Grace Everest outdistanced all competitors, while in the three-legged race for girls, the team of Mooney and Drown flashed across the line victorious, after a most brilliant display of speed and coordination. In the egg race Miss Mooney again was winner in the final heat, just nosing out by an arm Miss Shipman and Miss Goodspeed, winners of their trial heats.

The Picnic Poetry contest marked the climax of interest and intellectual prowess. An unfinished jingle was to be completed in the most artistic and original manner. Miss Emma Rooney showed her literary skill by submitting, "A cootie came in and snuggled up tight—Nevermore! Nevermore! Nevermore!" which, added to the following, makes a ballad of no mean worth:

"There was a young man from Cadore,
Who declared he would sleep on the floor,
But during the night, in the absence of light—"

These delightful get-togethers have become a noteworthy feature of the Plattsburg Summer Sessions, and furnish a most pleasant let-down in an otherwise rather strenuous and intensive six weeks of study.—Taken from the PLATTSBURG PRESS of Friday, July 31, 1931.





Prof. George H. Hudson Honored

On June 20, 1932, the degree of Doctor of Pedagogy will be conferred upon Prof. George H. Hudson, former head of the department of science in Plattsburg State Normal School, by State College for Teachers of Albany, N. Y.

Much scientific work which has been done at Valcour Island may be attributed to Mr. Hudson. Also several scientific bulletins and treatises have been published over his authorship. Among them are "Paleontologic Papers," "Geologic Papers," "Need of Improved Technique in Illustration," "Some Structural Features, with Description of a New Species," "Some Fundamental Types of Hydrospires" and others.

At present Mr. Hudson is connected with the New York State Museum at Albany, to which he has contributed many valuable specimens.



SENIOR BALL OF 1931 AT LEONARD'S PAVILION

(Incidentally the last Normal function ever held there, the Pavilion being destroyed by fire in the winter of 1932)



PLANTING THE BLUE SPRUCE OF 1931



Alumni Jottings Gathered Here and There

Alumni Banquet

The forty-first annual banquet of the Plattsburg State Normal School Alumni Association was held at the Masonic Temple on the evening of June 15, 1931. The chief speaker of the evening was Dr. Alfred D. Simpson, Assistant Commissioner of Education for Finance. Other speakers were Dr. George K. Hawkins, Principal, Hon. Wallace E. Pierce, and Mr. W. G. Thompson, retiring head of Commercial Training.

Cupid Appears at 1931 Commencement

The Alpha Kappa Phi House at Plattsburg was the scene of a beautiful wedding ceremony on the afternoon of Commencement Day, June 16, when Virginia Whiting, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Whiting of Jamestown, N. Y., was united in marriage to Dr. A. B. Burrell, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Burrell of Cleveland, Ohio.

Miss Whiting was editor-in-chief of the 1931 *CARDINAL*, an Honor Student in the course for Commercial Teachers, and was crowned Queen of the Mid-year Hop of 1931. Mr. Burrell is a graduate of Cornell University and has carried on extensive experiments in apple husbandry at Peru, N. Y.

The ceremony occurred at four p.m. and was performed by the Rev. Raymond Edwards of the Baptist Church of Plattsburg. Miss Patricia Shipman, '32, sang several appropriate vocal selections prior to the entrance of the bridal party to the strains of Lohengrin. The spacious living room of the house was transformed into a bower of greens and blooms, which coupled with the rainbow scheme of the bridesmaids' gowns made a striking picture. Classmates of the bride attended Miss Whiting and were Annete Watson, Ilion, N. Y.; Adele Fraser, Buffalo, N. Y.; Maxine Fitch, Wilson, N. Y.; and Blanche Whitman, Saranac Lake, N. Y.

Dr. and Mrs. Burrell are now living at 222 University Pl., Ithaca, N. Y.

Congratulations!

It is always interesting to note the success or outstanding achievement of any graduate. We notice among the names of those in the class of 1925 that of Miss Marguerite Murray. It is reported that one of Miss Murray's pupils has attained state-wide honor by writing an essay entitled "My Rewards for Observing Safety" and entering it in the state contest conducted by the Highway Education Board of the State of New York, in which contest she was awarded third place. We congratulate Miss Murray on being the instructress of so worthy a pupil.



Alumni News

Miss Anne Cavanaugh, '93, lives in Winnipeg, Canada.

Miss Elizabeth Lee, '31, is teaching in Moltoville, N. Y.

Miss Margaret Cathcart, '31, is teaching in Philmont, N. Y.

Miss Margaret Dunn, '31, is a commercial teacher in the Hillside High School, Hillside, N. J.

Miss Dorothy Scharff, '31, is the commercial teacher in the Chester High School, Chester, N. Y.

Miss Bernice Hale, '31, and Valedictorian of her class, is serving as head of the Commercial Department in the Ticonderoga High School, Ticonderoga, N. Y.

Miss Dorothy McAuliffe, '31, is teaching in the public schools of Saratoga Springs.

Miss Adele Fraser, '31, is a member of the faculty in the Oakfield High School, Oakfield, N. Y.

Miss Maxine Fitch, '31, is teaching commercial subjects at the Barker High School, Barker, N. Y.

Miss Marguerite Hawley, '31, is the commercial teacher in the Jordan High School, Jordan, N. Y.

Miss Florence Wilson, '31, is the commercial teacher in the Corning High School, Corning, N. Y.

Miss Elizabeth Thomson, '31, is teaching commercial subjects at Wappingers Falls, N. Y.

Miss Eva Gamble, '31, is teaching commercial subjects in the Horseheads High School, Horseheads, N. Y. She is also coaching the girls' basketball team.

Miss Margaret Devany, '31, is living at her home, Yonkers, N. Y.

Miss Marie Kinney, '31, followed fast upon Miss Whiting and is now Mrs. Edmund Sullivan, living in Plattsburg, N. Y.

Miss Mary Clark, '30, now Mrs. Lisle Denicore, is living on Normal Ave., Plattsburg, N. Y.

Miss Patricia Adams, '30, is teaching in the Ausable Forks schools, Ausable Forks, N. Y.

Miss Helen Torrance, '30, is teaching in the Ausable Forks schools, Ausable Forks, N. Y.

Miss Blanche Whitman, '31, is teaching in the Syracuse Business School, Syracuse, N. Y.

Miss Stella Carr, '30, is teaching in the schools of Johnsonville, N. Y.

Miss Helen Douglass, '28, is teaching in the schools of Ausable Forks, N. Y.



Miss Helen Rooney, '30, is employed with M. P. Myers & Company, Plattsburg, N. Y.

Miss Helene Bowe is teaching in the schools of Keeseville, N. Y.

Miss Rita Harney is teaching in the schools of Keeseville, N. Y.

Miss Claire Senecal, '31, is a member of the Port Henry High School faculty, Port Henry, N. Y.

Mr. Martin Rooney, '30, is teaching commercial subjects in the Greenberg High School at White Plains, N. Y. He has also been taking advanced work at New York University.

Miss Anne LeVarn, '31, is teaching commercial subjects in the high school at Ticonderoga, N. Y.

Miss Marion Lull, '31, is teaching commercial subjects in the Islip High School, Islip, Long Island, N. Y.

Miss R. Elizabeth Jones, '31, is teaching in the high school at Silver Creek, N. Y.

Miss Katherine Dawes, '31, is employed in secretarial work at Hamilton College, Clinton, N. Y.

Miss Marion Rooney, '26, continues her successful teaching in the White Plains High School, White Plains, N. Y.

Miss Ethel Relation, '31, is teaching in the high school at Richford, Vt.

Mr. Loryne Connick, '31, has been located in Plattsburg during the past year. He has visited the Normal quite frequently and has been of assistance in some of the assembly programs.

Miss Ada Babcock, '30, is teaching commercial subjects in the Cortland High School, Cortland, N. Y.

Mr. James McAloon, '30, who has been teaching for the past two years at Port Kent, N. Y., has been engaged to teach junior high school subjects in the Peru schools for next year.

Miss Jane Ryan will teach in the Peru schools in 1932-33.

Miss Louise Dalton, '30, is a member of the high school faculty in Watertown, N. Y.

Miss Catherine Smith is doing secretarial work in New York City.

Miss Mary Kelly, '31, is teaching in the schools of Bloomingdale, N. Y.

Miss Pauline Hall, '30, is teaching in Long Lake, N. Y.

Miss Dorothy M. Wolcott is now teaching French and history in the high school of Hudson, N. Y.

Miss K. Marie Mueller, '30, is teaching commercial subjects in the Waverly High School, Waverly, N. Y.

Miss Dorothy Wing, '29, is now Mrs. Nelson Ladd.



Mr. Ward Magoon, '29, was married last December to Miss Elizabeth Simpson of Conister, N. Y. Mr. Magoon is teaching commercial subjects in the high school at St. Johnsville, N. Y.

Mr. C. Sheard Parker, '29, is now teaching in the Babylon High School, Babylon, N. Y. His address is Amityville, N. Y.

Miss Cora Van derBerg, '29, is teaching commercial subjects in the high school at Bay Shore, N. Y.

Miss Pauline Herling and Mr. Howard Mooney, both of the class of '29, were married in August, 1931. Mr. Mooney is head of the Commercial Department in the Corning, N. Y., High School.

Miss Marian King, '29, is teaching at Beekmantown, N. Y.

Miss Amy Alden, '29, and Valedictorian of her class, is teaching in the schools at Westport, N. Y.

Miss Shirley Goodale, '29, is teaching in the schools at Schodack Landing, N. Y.

Miss Marguerite O'Connor, '31, is teaching the third and fourth grades in the Ellenburg schools at Ellenburg Depot, N. Y.

Miss Bessie Greene is teaching the third grade in the Fort Edward schools, Fort Edward, N. Y.

Miss Ruth Bartlett, '29, is head of the Commercial Department in the high school of Fultonville, N. Y.

Miss Gertrude Thilo is teaching in the Pottersville schools, Pottersville, N. Y.

Mr. Joseph Donovan, '29, is teaching commercial subjects in the high school at Tupper Lake, N. Y.

Mr. Joseph Teti, '31, is teaching commercial subjects in the high school at Hudson Falls, N. Y.

Mr. Claude Wood, '31, and president of his class is teaching in the high school at Central Square, N. Y. He expects to return there next year.

Mr. Everett Thomas, '31, is teaching commercial subjects in the high school at Weedsport, N. Y. Through the efforts of Mr. Thomas, who is faculty adviser of the Commercial Club, this club recently acted as host to the Plattsburg Boys' Band.

Mr. Laurence Thornton, '31, teaches commercial subjects in the high school at Bath, N. Y. He also had unusual success with the high school football team of which he was coach.

Miss Pearl LaPlante, '31, has had a successful year teaching in the Chazy Central School, Chazy, N. Y.

Mr. Eric Hansen, '31, business manager of the 1931 CARDINAL, is teaching at Shrub Oak, N. Y.

Mr. Thomas O'Neill, '29, who starred in athletics while in Normal, is head of the Commercial Department and director of athletics in the high school at Walton, N. Y.



Mr. Victor Kelley, '31, spent part of the past year in a secretarial position at the Dannemora State Prison. Recently he has been promoted to a teaching post in the same institution.

Mr. Raphael LaFountain, '30, is at present occupying a teaching position in the Dannemora State Prison.

Mr. Ralph Pombrio, '31, is principal of the Altona School, Altona, N. Y. He has been successful there and expects to return next year.

Mr. Lester Coopy, ex-'31, is employed with the Whalen Drug Company in Plattsburg. Rumor has it that Lester is thinking seriously of a wedding date.

Miss Mildred Morgan returned last year to Union, N. Y., where she has taught for several years.

Mr. Bertis Van der Schaff, '31, is teaching commercial subjects in the high school at Irondequoit, N. Y., where he also coaches athletics. He expects to return there next year.

Mr. Frank Pender, '30, is on the faculty of the Morrisonville High School, where he has been engaged in organizing a commercial department.

Mr. Andrew Broadwell, '29, is at present commercial teacher in the Cadyville, N. Y., High School.

Miss Marion Nichols, '31, is a successful teacher in the public schools of Lake Placid, N. Y.

Miss Mary Kavanagh is kindergarten teacher in the Elm Street School, Plattsburg, N. Y.

Miss Anne Worthington, '30, is a member of the high school faculty at Smithtown Branch, N. Y.

Miss Helen Nesbit, '30, is teaching in the high school at Clymer, N. Y.

Miss Katherine Mason, '30, is teaching in the schools at Reber, N. Y.

Jokes





BITS OF BANTER

Miss Carroll (in geography class): Why is not the distance at sea measured by miles as it is on land?

Marjorie Rock: Because it is knot.

/ /

Marie McCormick: What is that big red building on the corner?

Margaret Coopy: Why, that's the old ladies' home.

Marie: My goodness! that lady keeps a lot of boarders.

/ /

Mr. Brown was rushing through the street the other day when a pretty girl stopped him.

"Will you help the Working Girls' Home?" she asked.

"Sure" replied Mr. Brown. "Where are they?"

/ /

Mary Finnessey: What'll we give Peg Ryan for a birthday present? Last year she got a penny balloon.

Gen. Douglass: So she did. Well, she's been a good girl all the year so we'll let her b'ow it up now.

/ /

Mr. Rusterholtz: I forgot my umbrella this morning.

Mrs. Rusterholtz: How did you come to find you had forgotten it?

Mr. Rusterholtz: Well, I wouldn't have missed it only when it stopped raining I raised my hand to shut the umbrella.

/ /

Mr. Brown: Well, I could say for you to have this lesson done for tomorrow morning.

Peg Quinn: Oh dear!

Mr. Brown: Please don't call me "dear" in class.

/ /

Mr. Brown (checking up on the outside work): Mr. Lavigne, what did you do?

Ed.: I looked through the *Ladies' Home Journal*.

Mr. Brown: Did you find anything interesting?

Ed.: Yes, but not along the lines of art.



THE CARDINAL

FRESHMAN BUG-HOUSE FABLES 'ER SUMPIN!

Most Incapable.....	Delia A. Alden
Dumbest	Rita Boire
Most Forward.....	Alice Bolles
Most Disliked.....	Thelma Bouyea
Biggest	Pearl Brown
Most Sociable.....	Loretta Bull
Most Colorful.....	Irene Daniels
Most Literary.....	Vivian Davies
Least Studious.....	Dorothy Davis
Least Dramatic.....	Helen Finnegan
Least Conceited.....	Evelyn Flanagan
Least Romantic.....	Edwin Funnell
Our Apollo.....	Donald Hendrix
Least Lover-like.....	Miller Huggins
Most Musical Voice.....	Naomi Irwin
Most Vampish.....	Helen Jarvis
Least Attractive.....	Constance Kearney
Boldest Boy.....	Lloyd LaPorte
Least Healthy.....	Frances Leonard
Least Sarcastic.....	Irene Lewis
Most High Hat.....	Helen Lombard
Least Talkative.....	Edmund Merrihew
Most Ambitious.....	Ralph Norcross
Most Unpopular Wallflower.....	Charlotte Priest
Quietest Pupil.....	Helen Rabinowitz
Music Star.....	Serafina Riani
Shyest Girl.....	Marjorie Rock
Most Lively.....	Arma Rollier
Teachers' Pet.....	Marian Stickney
Most Stately.....	Annette Thibodeau
Least Drag.....	Anne Thompson
Most Modest.....	Emory Tooly
Our Don Juan.....	Richard Trombly
Least Bragging.....	Aralia Tucker
Most Punctual.....	Aurilla Weir



Mr. Street (in music class): Who wrote the "Cat's Fugue"?

Lillis Vaughan: The cat's—what?

/ /

A ladybug was crawling into a book which was lying open on Mr. Diebolt's desk while Mr. Diebolt was talking about protective tariff. Alice Pardy said, "There goes a bookworm."

/ /

Teacher: Mr. Merrihew, what did you think of the lecture last night?

Ed.: Gee, I thought that a German Museum would be a nice place to spend a honeymoon.

/ /

Ed. Lavigne: Rod, if a grass widower married a grass widow, what would they call their children?

Rod Buckley: Grasshoppers.

/ /

'Twas in a restaurant they met,
Romeo and Juliet,—
He had no cash to pay the debt,
So Romeo'd what Juli-et!

/ /

Francis Pierce at Mid-Year Ball: I do hope you'll pardon my dancing on your feet. I am a little out of practice.

Grace Johnson: I don't mind your dancing on them; it's the continued jumping off and on that aggravates me.

/ /

Helen Rabinowitz: This is a free world.

Ed. Merrihew: Yes, otherwise you wouldn't be here.

/ /

Francis Pierce: You can't add a horse or a sheep and get two horses or two sheep, can you?

Ida Jacques: No, but you can add a quart of water and a quart of milk and you can get two quarts of milk, can't you?



THE CARDINAL

TIRES MIXED

Rose: You know, he had those Gallstone tires on his car!

✓ ✓

Mr. Rusterholtz: Don't you think it would be nice to have our Science Club picture taken out at Cook's with a couple of his horses?

Gen Douglass: I think it would be very nice. It would be different.

Pat: Yes, Gen, you would look smaller anyway.

✓ ✓

Charlotte Priest: I've changed my mind.

Ed Funnell: Does it work any better?

✓ ✓

ROD BUCKLEY AND HIS FORD

I cranks de kar;

Baw't she don't run!

Thees automobile

She's a sawn of a gun!

She a stop in the middle

Of de street upa town,

I look in de carburetor

But shesa na drown,

I pusha de clutch,

Shaka de wheel,

Knacka de brake,

Da horn I feel,

I look in de tank,

What I see—Yas!

Sawn of a gun!

Shesa outa dagas!

(So Miss Williams thinks she will walk in.)

✓ ✓

Mr. Noyes: Give me some of that prepared monoaceticacidester of salicylic acid.

Ed Lavigne: You mean aspirin?

Mr. Noyes: Yes, I never can think of that name.





Miss Ketchum: What do business men expect when one applies for a clerical job?
Margaret Curtis: Speed.

~ ~

Ed Lavigne: Why do you call your dog "Hardware"?
Francis Pierce: Because everytime I kick him he makes a bolt for the door.

~ ~

Alice Pardy (looking at a book of quotations and seeing one from "The Sanskrit"):
"Sanskrit"—Who was he?

~ ~

Mary Hickey's Hart is O. K. (understood without a physicians's examination):
He has failed her only once.

~ ~

THINGS WE WOULD HATE TO SEE PARTED

Peg Ryan from her dimples.
Pat Kelly from a bottle of mayonnaise.
Rod Buckley from that Ford.
Professor Noyes from his brief case.
The girls from their vanity cases.
Ago House from the telephone.
Marie McCormick from her alarm clock.
Mary from Les.
Dorothy Tart from her sarcasm.
Sybil Brown from Dorothy Tart.
Happy Hartwell from his hearty laugh.
Ida Jacques from her books.
Peg Quinn from her dynamic personality.
Gen from the scales.
Margaret Coopy from her "Spaghetti."
Margaret Racette from the teachers.
Anita from her smile.
Ed Lavigne from Jacques Drug Store.
Francis Pierce from "School Days."
"The McGrath Twins."
The Senior Class from the City Hall.

THE CARDINAL





THE CARDINAL

Mr. Hartman: Dante's Divine Comedy is a vision of Inferno, Purgatory, and Paradise as he saw it in a dream.

I. Lewis(undertone): It must have been a night-mare!

✓ ✓

Doctor Peterson: Why did you spell "pneumatic," newmatic?

Frances Hunter: Because the "k" on my typewriter isn't working.

✓ ✓

One day Sybil Brown fell down the stairs at the City Hall and struck the wall. Dorothy Tart said, "Another crash in the stock market. Sybil's gone to the wall."

✓ ✓

AGGRAVATIN' AGGIES

Here's to the Juniors

(Too long they have waved.)

All success to them!

(They'll need to be saved.)

Honor and laud

(The Juniors have canned it)

The choice of the school

(The stuck-ups demand it)

Praiseworthy pupils!

(Baloney and phoney.)

Brains of the nation

(Some more of their hooey)

So here's to the Juniors

(May they always be FLOURISHING)

The only thing is—

THEIR BRAINS ALL NEED NOURISHING.

✓ ✓

Gen Douglass (after she had failed to answer a question): Well, I'm not as green as I look.

Dr. Peterson: That wouldn't be possible.

✓ ✓

Charlotte Priest: Ed, will you dream about me tonight?

Ed Funnell: Yes, but I don't dream much.



THE CARDINAL

Patty Lou: Mother, if I grow up will I have a husband like papa?

Mrs. Street: Yes, dear.

Patty: And if I do not get married, will I be an old maid like aunty?

Mrs. Street: Yes, my dear.

Patty: Well, I'm in a fix.

~ ~

Rod Buckley (on a trip from Burlington): Is this where we take the lake?

Mr. Noyes: Take the lake! I should say not. It's bad enough to cross the ice without a bath.

~ ~

Miss Ketchum (in penmanship class): At 500 Park Avenue, they have all kinds of tests. They also have nice-looking young ladies to show you about. Spend the afternoon there, and look them over. It will be worth your time.

~ ~

Heard during rehearsal for "The Thirteenth Chair":

Mr. Hartman: "Oh, you are xx-* P Q X -*."

Miss Tart (to Mr. Noyes): Am I really as poor as he says?

~ ~

Mr. Noyes: Peary came from the state of great men.

Miss Tart: I suppose it was Maine.

Mr. Noyes: No, Chazy.

Miss Tart: That's not a state.

Mr. Noyes: Oh, yes, a state of mind.

Miss Tart: I suppose I should get under the table.

Mr. Noyes: I doubt if you could get under.

~ ~

In advanced science class talking about mentality of men and women:

Lena Smith: Don't women age before men?

Mr. Rusterholtz: Not if they can help it.

~ ~

Mr. Hartman: I hope you found the novel I lent you interesting.

Peg Quinn: I did, but not near as interesting as the letter someone left in it as as a bookmark.



"Then this," asked dejected Ed Funnell, "is absolutely final?"

"Quite," was Charlotte's reply. "Shall I return your letters?"

"Yes, please," answered poor Eddie, "there's some good material in them that I can use again."

1 1

"My grandfather," said the English boy, "was a very great man. One day Queen Victoria touched him on the shoulder with a sword and made him a knight."

"Aw, that's nothin'," the American boy replied. "One day an Indian touched my grandfather on the head with a tomahawk and made him an angel."

1 1

Principal: "I may be able to employ you as a teacher for a start—after that it will depend on yourself. You will be paid according to what you are worth. Is that all right?"

Frances Hunter (applicant): Oh, yes, rather! Er—I suppose the city will be able to afford it?

1 1

Marji Rock, coming out of Professor Street's class, all but convulsed with laughter: Thelma Bouyea: What's the matter, Marji?

Marji: Got a zero in music.

Thelma: You seemed alarmed.

Marji: Well, it's better than nothing.

1 1

Dad: Oh, say, who was here to see you last night?

Rilla Weir: Only Gen, father.

Dad: Well, tell Gen she left her pipe on the piano.

1 1

Marian Call: How should you address the Secretary of the Navy?

Dorothy Tart: Your Warship, I suppose.

1 1

Emory Tooley: Who is the most sought-after boy in Normal, and why am I?

1 1

Sybil: Is he a careful driver?

Ann: Very. He always toots his horn before crossing a railroad track.



Ed Lavigne: Should a person be punished for something he hasn't done?

Miss Ketchum: Of course not.

Ed: Well, I haven't done my penmanship.

✓ ✓

Sybil Brown (looking at a book of quotations with Alice Pardy): Say, how many different authors wrote poems called "Ibid" anyway?

✓ ✓

Anita Wolcott: Say, Pat, how do you spell "relieved"?

Pat Kelly: "US" when we get our diplomas.

✓ ✓

Frances: The theme songs of the talkies are taken from the classics.

Mr. Street: Yes, they steal what they can, and can what they steal.

✓ ✓

Mrs. Nye: Didn't I tell you to notice when the soup boiled over?

Mr. Nye: I did. It was just half-past ten.

✓ ✓

Miss Carroll: Were you one of the many fooling with the stock market?

Miss Ketchum: Not me. I was serious—the market did the fooling.

✓ ✓

Grace: Can you dance on one foot?

Ed: Of course.

Grace: Then keep off my other one.

✓ ✓

Passerby: Are the fish biting?

Mr. Hartman (wearily): I don't know. If they are, they're biting each other.

✓ ✓

Peg Brennan: But, Mother, what am I to do without a riding habit?

Mother: Get the walking habit.

✓ ✓

Lyda Drowne: Have you heard the last thing about Rudy Vallée?

Mary Hickey: No, but I'd like to.



THE CARDINAL

Rod: Would you mind getting out of the gutter? I'd like to park my car.

Gutterite: Fooled you! I'm leaning against a fire plug.

✓ ✓

Miss Berg: What are you doing with your stockings on wrong side out?

Anita: My feet got hot and I turned the hose on them.

✓ ✓

Mrs.: Dieb, did you mail that letter I gave you?

Dieb: Yes, indeed. I remember very distinctly mailing it in the first box I came to. You can see for yourself that it isn't in any of my pockets.

Mrs.: That will do, Dieb. I gave you no letter to mail.

✓ ✓

Mr. Street: Miss Pyle, who was Chopin?

Eleanor Pyle: Chopin was the King of China.

✓ ✓

Absent-minded Professor: Have I had my afternoon nap, my dear?

His wife: Certainly. You just woke up.

Professor: I thought so, but I wasn't sure whether I'd been asleep or just dreamed it.

✓ ✓

"Stop asking questions nobody can answer," ordered Mr. Diebolt. "Now, not another word!"

"Just one more, Dad," pleaded Alfred Junior. "Say, if I was twins, which one would I be?"

✓ ✓

"Can you give an example of wasted energy?" asked Miss Carroll.

"Telling a hair-raising story to a bald-headed man," replied Irene Lewis.

✓ ✓

Anita Wolcott (in Economics class): Gen talks a great deal, doesn't she?

Pat Kelly: Yes, I think she must have been vaccinated with a phonograph needle.

✓ ✓

Emory Tooley: You look sweet enough to eat.

Pat Kelly: I do eat. Where shall we go?

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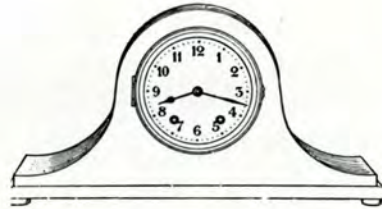
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